THE CENTRE REPORTER

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TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

VOL. V. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1872. NO. 21.

A Caution.

Love hailed a little maid
Romping through the meadow;
Heedless in the sun she played,
Scornful of the shadow.
"Come with me," whispered he;
"Listen, sweet, to love and reason,"
"By-and-by," she mocked reply,
"Love's not in season."

Years went, years came,
Light mixed with shadow,
Love met the maid again
Dreaming through the meadow.
"Be not coy," urged the boy,
"List in time to love and reason."
"By-and-by," she mused reply,
"Love's still in season."

Years went, years came,
Light turned to shadow;
Love saw the maid again,
Waiting in the meadow.
"Pass no more, my dream is o'er;
I can listen now to reason."
"Keep thee coy," mocked the boy;
"Love's out of season."

The Organ-Blower.

Devoutest of my Sunday friends,
The patient organ-blower bends;
I see his figure sink and rise,
(Forgive me, Heaven, my wandering eyes!)
A moment lost, the next half seen,
His head above the scanty screen,
Still measuring out his deep salaams
Through quavering hymns and panting psalms.

No priest that prays in gilded stole,
To save a rich man's mortgaged soul;
No sister, fresh from holy vows,
So humbly stoops, so meekly bows;
His large obeisance put to shame
The proudest genuflecting dame,
Whose Easter bonnet low descends
With all the grace devotion lends.

O brother! with the supple spine,
How much we owe those bows of thine!
Without thine arm to lend the breeze,
How vain the finger on the keys!
Though all unmatched the player's skill,
Those thousand throats were dumb and still;
Another's art may shape the tone,
The breath that fills it is thine own.

Six days the silent Memnon waits
Behind his temple's folded gates;
But when the seventh day's sunshine falls
Through rainbowed windows on the walls,
He breathes, he sings, he shouts, he fills
The quivering air with rapturous thrills;
The roof resounds, the pillars shake,
And all the slumbering echoes wake!

The Preacher from the Bible-text
With weary words my soul has vexed;
(Some stranger, fumbling far astray
To find the lesson for the day;)
He tells us truths too plainly true,
And reads the service all askew—
Why—why the—mischief—can't he look
Beforehand in the service-book?

But thou, with decent mien and face,
Art always ready in thy place;
Thy strenuous blast, whate'er the tune,
As steady as the strong monsoon;
Thy only dread, a leathery creak,
Or small residual extra squeak,
To send along the shadowy aisles
A sunlit wave of dimpled smiles.

Not all the preaching, O my friend!
Comes from the church's pulpit end,
Not all that bend the knee and bow
Yield service half so true as thou.
One simple task performed aright,
With slender skill, but all thy might,
Where honest labor does its best,
And leaves the player all the rest.

This many-diapasoned maze,
Through which the breath of being strays,
Whose music makes our earth divine,
Has work for mortal hands like mine.
My duty lies before me. Lo!
The lever there! Take hold and blow!
And He whose hand is on the keys
Will play the tune as He shall please.

A HASTY WORD.

"Harry," said I, to our little five-year old, "will you run and tell Bridget to have warm biscuits for tea?"

He started quickly, and as he started his foot caught in a little stand upon which I had placed a rare Parian vase, with a rosebud just unfolding its crimson petals in it. The stand fell over, and the vase (a gift from my mother) was shattered.

"You naughty boy," I cried, angrily, "you deserve to be whipped. Pick up those pieces instantly and put them in the coal hod. He stooped, carefully picked up the fragments, carried them away and was gone for some time. When he returned it was with something tightly clasped in his hand.

Coming to me he placed a five-cent piece in my hand, saying, timidly:

"Will that buy a new vase, mamma?"

What evil demon possessed me to take the coin, his sacredly cherished treasure a kind neighbor had given him, and throw it from me I know not.

Harry picked it up with tears running and sat down upon his stool with his hands folded so meekly. Presently he said:

"Mamma, may I go and play with Eddy Potter?"

"I don't care where you go," said I, crossly, "as long as you keep out of my sight."

Harry went to the closet where his coat and hat hung, put them on and came and stood by my side.

"Mamma, will you please forgive me? I'm so sorry!" and he put up his lips for a kiss.

O! God forgive me. I pushed the little fellow away. He stood by the door a moment looking pitifully at me. It is twenty-five years ago to-day since he stood there; but I can see him, with his blue coat and red and gray worsted skating cap, as the little feet went slowly down the stairs. I heard him go out and unfasten the gate. Looking out of the window I saw the little fellow lift his face with a smile as he saw me, which gave place to a pitiful quiver of the lips as he saw I took no notice of him. I watched the darling down the street with a strange undefined feeling, till the little coat and red mittens were no longer visible. Twice a sudden impulse moved me to call him back, but I crushed it down. O! would to God I had. Well, I sewed all through the winter afternoon. At four o'clock I put away my work and sat by the window. Conscience began to reproach me for my conduct. "I don't care," said I, "my beautiful vase is in ruins."

What is the value of all the vases in the world compared with your child? Have you not spoken crossly to that dear little Harry, who is always so cheerful and obedient? And this is not the first time, either; and you call yourself a Christian mother, too. Suppose Harry should be suddenly taken away from you, would not your cruel words haunt you forever?

I could bear this no longer. I rose and picked up the stray litter about the room to give it a more tidy appearance.

Then I went to the window, peering anxiously through the gloom, but seeing nothing of my boy, my heart became terribly heavy; this suspense was unbearable. Hastily throwing a shawl over my head, I ran into Mrs. Potter's.

"Have you seen Eddie?" was the question before I entered the room.

"Have you seen Harry?"

"He was over here at half-past two; he and Eddie went over to Josie Gray's I think——"

What she thought I never knew, for at that moment the door flew open and Eddie rushed in breathless, screaming—

"Oh! mother, mother! Harry Loring is drowned. We were sliding on the mill pond, and there was a hole in the ice with snow on it, and Harry didn't see it, and——"

"Hush, Eddie," said his mother, looking at me fearfully; "here is Mrs. Loring."

There was a great silence in the room, broken only by the blithe, sweet voice of a canary, and the purr of a Maltese cat. Presently Mrs. Potter came towards me, and placed her hand softly on my shoulder, saying, "Ella, my poor child."

But I never moved, but sat gazing with wide open eyes upon an awful picture. A cold gray afternoon, a pond, and a little figure well known to me suddenly disappearing through the treacherous ice, down, down, the little hand grasping at the treacherous weeds, the sweet mouth full of water. And those wicked, sinful words ringing through my ears:—"I don't care where you go, so long as you keep out of my sight." There was a mist before my eyes, a ringing in my ears. I remember leaving the house with a blind feeling of going where my Harry was. Then came a horrible sense of the earth breaking away at my feet, and I knew no more.

A pleasant feeling of warmth, a languid sense pervaded my whole system. I opened my eyes and glared around the room. A strange woman by the fire; at the foot of the bed my husband, with his hands over his eyes. I tried to think what had happened, but in vain. Then my attention was arrested by a little figure in a red flannel night dress cuddled up in a big chair—my Harry. Then it all flashed across my mind. I sat up straight in bed with a faint, "Why, what is it?"

"You must not talk; lie down. Oh! darling!" and the strong man wept like a child. And the little figure came and jumped on my bed, and, putting his arms around my neck, cried too. And I, puzzled to know what it all meant, cried also. The strange figure came and took Harry away, saying:—

"Be careful now, Mr. Loring; everything depends upon quiet."

"Tell me all now," said I; "I don't know, I had such a horrible feeling. Oh, Harold, I dreamed Harry was drowned."

His face grew white.

"He was near death. George Gray got him out of the pond. Gray sent down to the office for me. I went after Dr. Hopper and came right up. There was but a spark of life, but we succeeded at last."

"How many days ago was it, Harold?" said I.

"Seven weeks ago, yesterday," said he smiling.

"Seven weeks!" said I. "Impossible!"

"You have been sick with the brain fever, Ella. You were very near death; for days we despaired of ever seeing you conscious. You would say, Harry is drowned, and I made him drown himself! Last night Dr. Hopper said, 'The crisis is at hand; if she lives through the night she will get well.' Oh, Ella! I am so thankful you are spared to me."

"I have been weak and sinful, Harold," said I, and then told him all, not keeping back anything.

He heard me through, stroking my hair in a gentle fashion. When I had finished he said:

"It has taught you a lesson, Ella, dear." And that was all.

I soon recovered. For a long time I could not bear Harry out of my sight.

It seemed as if I could not do half enough to atone for my wicked conduct. The thought makes me shudder now as if it had been that Harry had never come back to me, and that the last words he had heard from his mother's lips were so unkind. I have had three children since, and not one of them has ever received a cross or hasty word from me. Oftentimes my patience is severely tried, but one thought of that horrible death to which Harry came so near, drives the demon away.

Mothers, bear patiently with these little innocent ones. Are there not many whose eyes, resting upon this simple story, are filled with tears at the recollection of the unkind words, and even blows, to little children laid away forever, who would give all their worldly possessions, yes, years of their lives, to recall those hasty words which made their lips quiver pitifully, and the clear eyes dim with tears? Ah! you cannot have them back. They are gone, and your sin remains.

A Chapter on Women.

A woman, notwithstanding she is the best of listeners, knows her business, and it is a woman's business to please. I don't say that it is not her business to vote, but I do say that the woman who does not please is a false note in the harmonies of nature. She may not have youth, or beauty, or even manner, but she must have something in her voice or expression, or both, which it makes you feel better disposed toward your race to look at or listen to. She knows that as well as we do; and her first question after you have been talking your soul into her consciousness is, Did I please? A woman never forgets her sex. She would rather talk with a man than an angel, any day. Womanly women are very kindly critics, except to themselves, and now and then to their own sex. The less there is of sex about a woman, the more she is to be dreaded. But take a real woman at her best moment—well dressed enough to be pleased with herself, not so resplendent as to be a show and a sensation, with the varied outside influences that set vibrating the harmonic notes of her nature stirring in the air about her—and what has social life to compare with one of those vital interchanges of thought and feeling with her that make an hour memorable? What can equal her tact, her delicacy, her subtlety of apprehension, her quickness to feel the changes of temperature as the warm and cool currents of thought blow by turns? At one moment she is microscopically intellectual, critical, scrupulous in judgment as an analyst's balance, and the next as sympathetic as the open rose that sweetens the wind from whatever quarter it finds its way to her bosom. It is in the hospitable soul of a woman that a man forgets he is a stranger, and so becomes natural and truthful, at the same time that he is mesmerized by all those divine differences which make her a mystery and a bewilderment.—*O. H. Holmes.*

Five Persons Burned to Death.—In New Scotland, Albany Co., N.Y., a two-story building, occupied by Mr. Volmer, his wife, and five children. Volmer's mother, and his wife's stepfather, took fire. Volmer, his wife, and one child were on the first floor, and escaped. All the others perished in the flames. A few days since the old gentleman, Mrs. Volmer's stepfather, went to Albany and drew out of a savings bank some $300 or $400 which he had kept on deposit, intending, it is said, to go to Wisconsin at an early day. When the fire reached the second story the old gentleman, in his anxiety to save his money, kept back the others in the room with him, and would not permit them to open the window and jump to the ground.

A Sleepy Legislator.—Not long since a sleepy member of the lower branch of the legislature requested a fellow-member to wake him when a certain bill involving the interests of lumbermen came up. This agreed upon, the sleepy member was soon in the happy land of dreams. It so happened that a certain bill upon theft and perjury came up that day. So when the latter bill was fairly underway, the sleepy member was aroused. He rubbed his eyes arose and addressed the speaker: "Mr. Speaker, I wish to say a few words upon the bill, for the fact is, the most of the people up our way make their living by this trade." It is needless that his remarks were appreciated and highly applauded.—*Springfield, (Ill.) Journal.*

A Loud Call.—A Texas editor proclaims that, had he a voice which could be heard from the Lakes to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, he would concentrate its whole volume upon the great City of Washington, and plead with the authorities there for a mail at least three times a week in the City of Gatesville.

The shiprights at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, struck for $2 50 per day recently, the day's work to consist of nine hours, and the employers consented.

A Childish Fancy.

Oh mother! see how pale and wet
The flowers on father's grave are lying!
It must be watching you has set
The little daisy-buds to crying!

Poor child? and do you think the earth
Sorrows because our hearts are aching?
Look, then, with what a careless mirth
That sunlight on his bed is breaking!

Yes, but you called the great blue air
God's home, to all His angels given;
And so perhaps the sunbeam there
Is father smiling up in heaven!

THE SPRIGS OF MYRTLE.

The banns were published three times from the pulpit, the clergyman was bespoke, and the bridal-dress made. The bridal trousseau was ready; it consisted of nothing costly or splendid, but every thread of it had passed the mother's fingers, first through the spinning-wheel, and then through the loom. Many hours had been spun up, and many thoughts been woven into the modest marriage portion.

The marriage day came, and the morning sun blazed on the windows of the widow's house. Everybody was up and doing. The old lady was already busy in the kitchen, the young girl sat at the window gazing anxiously but happily down the road whence her bridegroom was to come. The three little sisters lay wide awake in their little cots; they had hardly closed their eyes the whole night, thinking of the splendor which the day was to bring.

In the forenoon a young girl came down to the bride from the manor. It was the gardener's daughter, her dearest, friend. She had a darling little basket on her arm, which she half-opened with a roguish smile, which made the young girl cast down her eyes and blush. The tiny basket was filled with sprigs of myrtle, (of which the bridal wreath is made in Denmark). At noon the three little ones were seen standing on the little hillock at the end of the garden. They were dressed in their Sunday clothes, and kept watch to let their sister know when the mail coach should come in sight on the hill, or report the first blast of the conductor's horn. But they got tired of waiting, and one after the other would run back to the house to ask if he would not soon come.

"Yes," said their mother, "you won't have to wait long now." Still, they had to wait so long that they at last began to cry.

In the course of the afternoon a storm rose, the sky darkened, and the rain beat against the panes. The little ones had to stay in the house. "But why doesn't he come?" they inquired eagerly of their sister.

"I hope that nothing has happened to him," the young girl said, faintly, and turned her face against the wet pane in order that they should not perceive that her eyes were wet also.

At dusk a letter came to the widow. When she had read it she was crying too. It was a sorrowful time, and a dark night closed the day which should have been the marriage day, but was not. The mother, the young girl, and the three little sisters wept all of them together; but seventy years have passed away since that sad evening, and in these years we have lived through so many gloomy hours and sorrowful days that we cannot afford tears for all of them. Therefore we do not weep with those whose tears flowed so long ago.

Tears dry soon. The next day the young girl wept no more. She was seized with a fever. Wandering in her mind, she dreamed that she was a bride, and all her youthful friends brought her wreaths—she was so unspeakably happy. And the dream came to pass. Her illness increased, and eight days after she was dead. All her youthful friends brought her wreaths—garlands of box and winter-green.

Nor did the mother weep the next day. She tenderly consoled the little girls, but gave vent to her wrath at the world's wickedness, and the men's falseness, while talking about her great calamity to her neighbor's wife. The sprigs of myrtle she threw angrily out of the window.

The little sisters recovered soon from their disappointment. Each of them had received a large piece of the bride-cake, which they were contentedly eating sitting on the grass in the sunshine.

"Oh! look at the pretty, green things *there*," they cried, pointing at the discarded myrtle sprigs; "let us make a wreath of them," said one.

"No, let us plant them in the sand, and play at garden with them," said another.

"I say let us plant them regularly, plant them in flower-pots," proposed a third; and her proposition was agreed to.

The children procured a bottle with the neck broken off, an earthenware pitcher without a handle, and a cracked flower-pot, which they mended with twine; and in these three vessels each of the little girls planted their sprigs.

"Now, if we only have patience, they will grow up to be big trees, and bear beautiful flowers," said the little ones.

"Don't be too sure of that," said the neighbor's wife.

"Why shouldn't they bear flowers?" asked the children.

"Because there is no luck in these twigs. If you want that kind of plant to take root, you must plant it in a golden pot, and not in such poor potsherds as these."

The sprigs of myrtle were, however, more willing than the dame had thought; they took root and grew, all three of them.

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Ten years, twelve years, more than twelve years passed away. The little cottage at the road was torn down, and a beautiful villa was built in its stead. It had a slate roof, veranda, espalier, colored panes in the doors, and green window-blinds; but the owner and his family let it stand empty in the winter, and during the summer they frequently traveled abroad.

But what had become of the widow and her children? The old lady had followed her daughter "yonder by the church wall, beneath the lilac bush," answered the neighbor's wife, when folks asked where they now lived. The three little girls had grown up; when inquired for, she could only tell that "they had all three left and gone out into the great wide world." Each had taken her myrtle with her.

The oldest of the girls was the handsomest; for that reason an old rich uncle had taken a fancy to her, and adopted her. He was in a good social position, and kept house on a grand scale, fully as grand as his means would allow; and he spared no expense in the education of his adopted daughter. She was taught to dance, and sing, and to play; had masters in French and English, and a maid to wait upon her. Her myrtle experienced a similar good fortune. It grew now in a golden pot, perhaps not of genuine gold, but still a gilded porcelain pot. It was watered each morning by her maid with rain water, and each evening by the young gentlemen with compliments. They all had something gallant to say about the flourishing myrtle.

And what had they not to say about the young girl? She was so very beautiful that they could not afford to think about her, and so they did not think any more about her than just for the time they saw her. But when they beheld her they sighed; the more charming she grew, the more they sighed, whereupon she again would try all her power of fascination to be still more bewitching. Her head was wreathed with glorious auburn locks, but to make herself still more enchanting, she decked them with garlands of flowers, the one more magnificent than the other. First she wore one of forget-me-nots, then of rosebuds, then of Provence roses, then dahlias, then poppies, and at last, grape-vines and leaves in all the gorgeous tints of autumn. And while the one wreath gave place to the other, the one year passed away after the other. At last she wore a wreath of pure gold leaves; but there were now silver lines in her beautiful tresses. She had not had time to attend to her myrtle. It had meanwhile pined away, withered, and died.

"That is the way with all of us," she sighed, glancing at the mirror. The myrtle was then thrown out into the yard among the rubbish. Some little boys found it; they coated the twigs with bird-lime and caught sparrows on them. These were the flowers that the first sprig of myrtle grew to bear.

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The second of the widow's daughters was not exactly handsome, but a neat, pleasant little girl enough. Good-natured and yielding, she accepted cheerfully whatever lot might be in store for her. When her mother was dead she went to the house of her aunt, who was also a widow, and her myrtle she brought with her.

The aunt had a son, who was the apple of her eye, but that was, too, about all he was, and he never got to be anything else. From his mother he received food and clothing, light and warmth, a neat little room, and as much pocket-money as his doating mother could possibly spare him; in short, he got everything he wanted excepting his college degree, which he had to work for himself; that he found really too troublesome. When he became twenty-five years of age he wanted a sweetheart, and he got her too. Aunty assured the young girl that he was such an exceedingly nice young man and loved her so very much that it would be a shame to say to him no, and the girl would of course not have the burden of a refusal upon her conscience.

Consequently they were engaged, which was both nice and convenient. Now the old lady had both her darlings at home, and there was billing and cooing from morning till evening. His room was the only one which faced the sun, for which reason the myrtle was left there. Ah, how many sweet words were murmured and simpered over that myrtle by the young couple, and yet they never got tired of repeating what they had said so often before.

It is curious enough that myrtle cannot be made to flourish in a bachelor's apartment. Whether it is the heat from the close stove in winter, or the drought in summer, whether it is the tobacco smoke, or for what other reason, one thing is sure, that myrtles do not thrive very satisfactorily, particularly when they have to continue the struggle for half a score of years, like this poor myrtle.

There is a kind of disease called honey-dew, for the reason that all the leaves of a tree which it attacks become covered with a sweetish adhesive juice like honey or syrup. That disease now seized upon the myrtle of the engaged couple. The leaves got stuck together, and dust and dirt covered them. In time it became impossible to decide whether they were green or grey. It was a pitiful sight. The lovers finally did not know any more what they were to do with it, but then the old woman died, and they got something else to think of. They had to separate, and however hard it was to confess it, they were both convinced that it was for ever. No such an engagement could of course come to anything. He got a situation at a widow's—as her husband, in fact, after having been for a long time her business manager. She became housekeeper to a widower, and when he found out that she was clever and economical and pleasant to get along with, he concluded that he might as well marry her, an arrangement to which she had indeed no objection.

The myrtle was really too unfit to be used for a nuptial wreath, but the bridegroom said it didn't matter much, as he was but a widower, and the ceremony was to take place quietly at home.

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The third daughter was far from being handsome. That she had soft, clear and earnest eyes, a delicate complexion, and sound white teeth, everybody was willing to admit; but she had also a thick, rough, red head of hair, and a great abundance of freckles, and therefore everybody agreed to call her very homely, and when everybody once comes to such a conclusion, it remains an undisputed fact. Neither uncle nor aunt invited her to their homes; she went out amongst strangers after her mother's death.

She got a situation on the manor of a rich squire; that is, she was engaged to attend the lady as maid and seamstress, and to serve the squire and his steward as a target for their clumsy wit and jokes, not very choice, but a great many of them. Country air is wholesome and fresh. The young girl soon felt herself at home in her new place. There was more to hear and more to do than she had been used to, but a willing horse draws a heavy load, and what comes through one ear may pass out at the other, which two old sayings she laid to heart, and felt tolerably contented with her lot. Her myrtle had a good deal better time than she had. It was installed in a little turret-chamber, which went by the name of the maiden's bower. There it stood the livelong summer day on the sill of the open window, and looked down into the garden, rejoiced in the morning sun and evening dew, heard the songs of birds, received visits from bees and butterflies. No wonder that it throve and shot out twig after twig on all sides.

There were jovial times at the manor during the summer vacation. Strangers and acquaintances arrived from the capital, and among them a young student, the gayest of the gay. He teased the young girl a little too, but not exactly the same way as the others. He rather amused her.

One day he conceived the clever joke of stealing her myrtle and replacing it with a cactus. The door to the maiden's bower was of course locked, but the windows of the bower were conveniently open. He procured a long ladder from the garden, and raised it against the wall. He had already gained the topmost round with the cactus pot on his arm when the ladder slipped and he was precipitated to the ground. There he was lying with one leg broken and the ankle of the other sprained.

Even that was at the expense of the poor governess. In addition to her other multifarious duties, she had now to assume that of sick nurse also; but she performed that office with such care and assiduity, that the poor young man, lying crippled in a strange house, neither missed his home nor his sister's care. "If you are equally tender to the next who breaks his neck or leg, I propose to jump out of the window myself sometime next winter when I have leisure," said the steward.

"If I were you I wouldn't risk it," observed the squire. "Our charming governess has heart-plaster for no more than one wounded knight." The steward laughed, as in duty bound, at this clever remark of his superior. The witty remark of the squire was, however, not entirely without its little grain of truth.

As a real sister of mercy, her heart bled for every suffering being, and the young man suffered very much; but it is therefore not impossible that he obtained somewhat more than a brother's share of her heart; but if so, it remained a secret. When he began to recover, and assured her every day how much he had to thank her for, she felt so happy that she scarcely dared to confess it to herself, and each time she looked at her myrtle she was conscious of a strange but delicious feeling. It was the myrtle which had been the cause of the disaster, and she chose to consider it as the cause of her own happiness. At last, having fully recovered, he left the manor and returned to the city. He was to read for his examination degree. The place was very lonely after he was gone, but he had left many pleasant memories behind him.

When the governess was sitting alone in her little turret-chamber and a butterfly would come in through the window, flutter about amongst the twigs of her myrtle, and then sail out again, it would always remind her of the student. He had suggested so much in looks and tone of his voice, to which he seemed to be afraid of giving utterance, that thoughts would visit the governess which she likewise shrank from following to their logical conclusion.

Each time the squire returned home from a visit in the town, he seldom failed to bring the governess a kind rememberance from her patient, the student adding—"I say nothing, for I have no permission to say what I might say, but I know what I know;" and each time he delivered himself of this sententious remark, a blush would mantle the young girl's freckled cheeks.

A couple of years had gone. The student had prospered in the career he had chosen, and had already become a professor. During the summer vacation he intended to pay a visit to his old friend in the manor.

"It is not for my sake, I am sure, that he comes," said the steward.

"Nor for mine, I believe," remarked the squire. "He has now a position in the world. It must be you that he has waited for, my dear governess. If I were you I would let him take the myrtle in the usual way. It would be a pity if he should kill himself for the second time in trying to get at it through the window," insinuated the squire.

It was such a capital joke that they both burst out laughing. The young professor made his appearance in due time. The young girl sat in her turret-chamber, and gazed wistfully on the high road. Far away she descried the diligence and the red-coated postillion. A strange, half-defined remembrance from her childhood flashed through her thoughts. She did not exchange very many words with him the first evening, but still enough to cause her to sleep but little that night. Next evening a little ball was improvised. Some friends, and among them the sister of the squire's lady, an acknowledged belle from the capital had arrived in the course of the day. As a reigning ball queen, and near relation to the lady of the manor, the professor deemed it his duty to open the ball with her. He wished to dance the second dance with the governess, but she did not dance; he waltzed again with the beautiful lady from town. That night the governess slept still less.

Some time after she was sitting again alone one evening in her turret-bower. It was a lovely moonlight. Ladies and gentlemen were sauntering about in the garden enjoying the balmy evening. The sound of gay laughter and many voices rose up to her, but his voice she could not distinguish among the others. Presently she became aware of a whispering immediately below her at the foot of the tower. A young couple had separated from the rest of the company; it was the professor and the lovely city lady. What they whispered about—alas! that the poor governess understood but too well. That night she did not sleep at all.

In the fall of the same year a grand marriage took place in the old manor. A lovlier bride than the professor's had never been seen before. The governess had made the bridal wreath; of her myrtle nothing but the stems and stalks remained; the bride wore all the green part in her hair, as she stood before the altar. It was indeed a costly wreath—it sparkled as if it were full of diamonds.

One year followed after the other, and the one just like the other. The myrtle did not perish for all the many cuttings it had suffered; next spring it shot forth a host of light green leaflets, and in due time it expanded into a glorious verdant crown, richer and more vigorous than ever before. But it was now a myrtle in its best years—beyond the forties.

The owner herself was not far from fifty. It is not considered a girl's best age, but it really seems that our poor governess' best age was now to commence. Her red hair turned grey, the freckles disappeared, but her soft mild eyes remained unchanged. Everybody agreed now that she was a remarkably handsome old maid.

One day a letter with a black seal came to the manor. It was addressed to the old maid from the professor. His wife was dead, himself not well, and his happy little ones needed womanly love and care—he appealed to her goodness in this his great grief and trouble. Her mind was made up at once as to what was to be done. She resigned her position, and prepared to leave the old house, which had sheltered her for so long. There was real grief in the manor the day she left. Neither the squire nor his steward could find anything witty or smart to say as they accompanied her to the carriage in which her great myrtle was already towering up on the back seat.

In the professor's house she was received by seven little girls in black.

"What is that beautiful tree you have brought with you?" inquired the youngest.

"It is your mother's myrtle," she said, stooping down to kiss the little one. Time went on, and the little ones grew up to be young ladies.

And now it appeared that there was good luck with the old myrtle after all.

Each of the girls wore a wreath from their mother's myrtle, and the old maid made them all.

When she in her youthful days cut sprigs for the first wreath, she believed that it never would bear green leaves again; now she cut one crop of green sprigs after the other, and the plant flourished ever afresh and with renewed vigor. It seemed to her that her happiness grew more and more each time.

* * * * * * *

Near the eastern rampart of the city lies a row of low, bright little houses, mostly inhabited by old people and lonely families; in most of the windows you will notice a good many flowering plants in pots, and canary birds in gay cages. In one of these little houses, through whose centre window a splendid myrtle is plainly visible, lives an old maid of near eighty years of age. She resides there alone, but it is a rare thing to pass her house without seeing the faces of young girls and the golden heads of young children peeping through the bright panes. They are the professor's grandchildren, who come to see the old lady and the famous tree, which has borne their mother's and grandmother's bridal wreaths, and still bears plenty of sprigs for their own.

Not long ago I went past that place. Outside it was bitter cold; it froze hard, but summer reigned in the room within. I heard the songs of the birds and the happy laughter of young children. I caught a glimpse of the old lady sitting behind her myrtle, through the network of whose shining leaves her snow-white hair was visible—just as if the old tree was in full blossom.

The Bastinado.

I saw a man bastinadoed in Turkey. I had heard much of this, a punishment existing only in the East, but I had never seen it inflicted before, and I fervently hope I never shall see it again. I found the little Governor standing at one end of the large hall of entrance, munching, and trying cases. A crowd was gathered around, and before him was a poor Arab, pleading and beseeching most piteously, while the big tears were rolling down his cheeks. Near him was a man whose resolute and somewhat angry expression marked him as the accuser, seeking vengeance rather than justice.

Suddenly the Governor made a gentle movement with his hand; all noise ceased; all stretched their necks and turned their eager eyes toward him; the accused cut short his crying, and stood with his mouth wide open, and his eyes fixed upon the Governor. The latter spoke a few words in a very low voice, of course unintelligible to me, and indeed scarcely audible; but they seemed to fall upon the quick ears of the culprit like bolts of thunder. The agony of suspense was over, and without a word or a look, he laid himself down on his face at the feet of the Governor. A space was immediately cleared around; a man on each side took him by the hand, and stretching out his arms, kneeled upon and held them down, while another seated himself across his neck and shoulders. Thus nailed to the ground, the poor fellow, knowing now that there was no possible chance of escape, threw up his feet from the knee-joint, so as to present the soles in a horizontal position. Two men came forward with a pair of long, stout bars of wood, attached together by a cord, between which they placed the feet, drawing them together with the cord, to fix them in their horizontal position, and leave the whole flat surface exposed to the full force of the blow. In the meantime, two strong Turks were standing ready, one at each side, armed with long whips, much resembling our own common cow-skin, but longer and thicker, and made of the tough hide of the hippopotamus.

My sensibilities are not particularly acute, but they yielded in this instance. I had watched all the preliminary arrangements, nerving myself for what was to come; but when I heard the scourge whizzing through the air, and when the first blow fell upon the naked feet, saw the convulsive movements of the body, and heard the first loud, piercing shriek, I could stand it no longer; I broke through the crowd, forgetting everything except the agonizing sounds from which I was escaping; but the Janizary followed close at my heels, and, laying his hand upon my arm, hauled me back to be a witness of the administration of Turkish justice. If I had consulted merely the impulse of feeling, I should have consigned him and the Governor and the whole nation of Turks to the lower regions. But it was all important not to offend this summary disposer of justice; and I never made a greater sacrifice of feeling to expediency than when I reentered his presence. The shrieks of the unhappy criminal were ringing through the chamber, but the Governor received me with as calm a smile as if he had been sitting on his own divan, listening only to the strains of some pleasant music, while I stood with my teeth clenched and felt the hot breath of the victim and heard the whizzing of the accursed whip as it fell again and again upon his bleeding feet. I have heard men cry out in agony—when the sea was raging, and the drowning man for the last time, upon the mountain waves, turned his imploring look toward us and, with his dying breath, called in vain for help—but I never heard such heart-rending sounds as those from the poor bastinadoed wretch before me.

The poor scourged wretch was silent. He had found relief in happy insensibility. I cast one look upon the senseless body, and saw the feet laid open in gashes, and the blood streaming down the legs. At that moment the bars were taken away, and the mangled feet fell like lead upon the floor. I had to work my way through the crowd, and before I could escape, I saw the poor fellow revive, and, by the first natural impulse, rise upon his feet, but fall again, as if he had stepped upon red-hot irons. He crawled upon his hands and knees to the door of the hall, and here I rejoiced to see that—miserable, and poor, and degraded as he was—he yet had friends whose hearts yearned toward him. They took him in their arms, and carried him away.

Such is the bastinado. And of the intenseness of the agony which its infliction produces, one has only to think of the congeries or plexus of delicate nerves which have their terminus in the feet. Even "tickling" the soles of the feet has often produced death; what then must be the excruciating pain when cruel violence is done to these most sensitive members?—*Foreign Correspondence.*

Comparative Prices.—Eleven years ago says a New York paper, a good article of flour was sold for $5.20 per barrel [at wholesale]. The highest price reached for the same brand was in 1867, when it sold for $10.70. In 1870 the same brand was worth only $4.90. In 1861, yellow corn was worth 67 cents per bushel; in 1867, $1.40; in 1872, 74 cents. Anthracite coal in 1861, by the cargo, $4.75 per ton. It reached its highest point in 1865, selling for $10; and now sells for $4 25, delivered on board vessels, say at Elizabethport, N. J. In 1861, middling upland cotton was worth 13¾ cents per pound; in 1864, 83 cents; in 1870, 23½ cents; to-day, 23¾ cents. New Orleans molasses, which sells to-day for 70 cents per gallon, was worth 32 cents in 1861, and $1.10 in 1865. Mess pork is $4.12 cheaper per barrel now than it was eleven years ago; good butter costs twice as much as then, and sugar just double; teas from 5 to 35 cents more per pound, depending upon the kinds. In 1861 common wool was quoted at 32 cents per pound, and 70 cents in 1864; the price is the same now, the lowest figures reached in the intervening period, being 44 cents in 1870. Pulling No. 1 wool was worth 23 cents in 1861; it is now quoted at 93 cents; a year ago it was 38 cents.

A Question for Physicians.—Judge Ball, who is collecting facts for a history of Hoosick Falls, furnishes the following: "In the year 1799 several cases of small-pox occurred in the town, and a dwelling near the village of Hoosick Falls was used as a pest-house. Seventy years afterwards the house (having been occupied all that time as a dwelling, with no case of small-pox or other unusual sickness) was repaired. One of the workmen employed on the repairs was taken down with a disease which proved to be malignant small-pox, to which he had not been otherwise exposed than by working on this old pest-house." If small-pox virus can be retained for seventy years in the walls, floors, ceiling or furniture of a dwelling house, greater care and more stringent measures will be necessary to insure protection from this loathsome disease.—*Troy Press.*

The weather in California is very warm, and grain is maturing rapidly. The late rains have repaired damage to the vineyards caused by the frost, and the vintage this year will be larger than that of last year.

Boston requires 1,000,000 tons of coal per annum, or 4,000 cargoes, an average of 20 per day, from April to October.

The Generation of Petroleum.

The recent development of the reproductive power of petroleum wells that had been for some years abandoned because they were believed to be exhausted, is not alone a matter of value to the owners of the territory that was until lately presumed to be incapable of further production, but it affords a more trustworthy basis than any the world has hitherto been able to obtain for forming an approximately correct opinion concerning the chemical process whereby petroleum is generated. Until within a few days, a popular opinion prevailed that petroleum, in spite of its name, was the product of coal; and so nearly was this idea general among a majority of people, that many foreign receivers of petroleum are still accustomed to order it as "coal oil." The belief, however, that the terrene oil of Pennsylvania and Canada is exclusively a product of bituminous coal may now safely be pronounced to be an error. There is certainly no evidence that coal is not one of the substances from which petroleum is distilled; but, at the same time, it is a somewhat strange fact, allowing a proper degree of credit to the belief that coal does not enter into the composition of petroleum, that no coal beds susceptible of being worked are known to exist within fifty miles of the oil-producing territory. Again, it is a manifest and recognized fact that carbon does predominate as an integral essence of petroleum; and the other fact that the oil territory of Pennsylvania is surrounded by beds of bituminous coal, renders it eminently reasonable to believe that coal enters largely—if not, indeed, more largely than any other substance—into the process of distillation whereby petroleum is produced.

Petroleum is certainly a mineral oil. But whatever may be the number and chemical variety of the minerals from which it is formed, the distillation of it is more intimately associated with limestone than with any other mineral. Sandstone is also found in boring oil wells, but it is from the pores of limestone that, in the chemical process of extracting oil from the minerals found in connection with its production, the greatest quantity of petroleum is taken. It is singular that, in boring for oil, no coal has ever been found, even in the smallest quantities, while sand, sandstone and limestone abound. The inference, therefore, cannot be escaped that petroleum is the product of the distillation of at least two, and probably of more than three, distinct mineral properties. In the process of manufacturing refined oil, the crude article yields three different products—naphtha, kerosene and residuum, a fact which certainly supports the belief that crude oil is the product of three different minerals. So far as concerns the contribution by coal of an integer in the chemical process by which petroleum is produced in and from certain geological strata, it may be remarked that the "shade" oil produced from bituminous coal in England is very different from American petroleum; in that the American naphtha must be used in order that the latter may be burned in lamps. Another fact that favors the inference that petroleum is mainly produced from or generated through limestone, is that petroleum has been extracted from limestone found in the neighborhoods of Chicago and of Terre Haute, Ind. In regard to the reproductive powers recently developed in the Pennsylvania territory believed to have been exhausted, it affords two favorable presumptions: First, as a partial assurance that the distillation of petroleum is a continuous process; and next, that the formerly abandoned territory was given up because the machinery for extracting petroleum from the earth exceeded in its power of exhausting the fluid the generative powers by which it is produced.—*Petroleum Monthly.*

A Clerical Joker.

The late Elder John Smith, of Kentucky, who died recently at an advanced age, was one of the most eccentric wits South of the Ohio River. He was familiarly known throughout Kentucky as "Raccoon Smith." While still in the Baptist ministry, and attending one of the annual meetings of that body, a tall, lank, green specimen of humanity presented himself before the Association as a candidate for the ministry. He was not regarded as being of entirely sound mind, and labored under the hallucination that he was especially "called to preach," and kept constantly importuning the Association to grant him the necessary license. In addition to his particularly unbalanced mind, young Meeks was the possessor of as huge and ungainly a pair of feet as ever trod shoe-leather. Tired of his importunities, and not being disposed to grant the license, the Association handed him over to Smith, with instructions to make an end of the case, and between them took place the following conversation:

Smith—So, Brother Meeks, you think you have a special call to preach?

Meeks—Yes, the Lord has called me to the work, but the Association refuses me the license.

Smith—How do you know you are called?

Meeks—Know it! I feel it in my heart of hearts. I want my license.

Smith—Do you believe the Bible, Brother Meeks?

Meeks—Certainly I do—every word of it.

Smith—If I can prove by the Bible that you are not called to preach, will you be satisfied to drop the matter, and not further importune the Association for a license?

Brother Meeks assented to this, and Raccoon Smith deliberately opened the New Testament at Romans x., 15, and in a grave tone read: "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace," &c. Then, glancing at Meek's large feet, he remarked: "You see, Brother Meeks, that the *feet* of the preacher are beautiful. You, sir, have the most monstrously ugly feet of any man in the State of Kentucky; therefore, by this Bible, it is clear that you have not been especially called."

As Smith finished his remarks, the entire Association went off into paroxysm of laughter; and Meeks really concluding that he had not been "called," bolted from the meeting house, and never after annoyed the Association for a license.

The Earthquake in Syria.

Particulars of the late earthquake in Syria, which caused such a terrible loss of life, are now coming to hand. It appears that the fatalities were not the greatest in the City of Antioch, as the first dispatches intimated, but were heavier in the country in the vicinity of that city. A letter from Antioch, under date of the 4th of April, says: "The American Protestant church was severely injured, and four of the American community were killed. All the members of the families of the missionaries are safe. The number of persons killed in the City of Antioch is less than three hundred, but it is known that sixteen hundred people in the surrounding towns and country—where the shocks were as severe if not greater than here—were killed, and this number may be increased. The distress of the people will be only temporary, as the crop prospects are good. The supply of provisions on hand is moderate." The correspondents of the London papers praise Rev. Mr. Powers, an American missionary, for his assiduity in ministering to the relief of the afflicted people.

English Farm Laborers.

The strikes among the English farm laborers are attracting much and serious attention. Agricultural laborers, it is clearly shown by these strikes, can exercise, if combined in a trades-union, an immense power over their masters; and the masters know this, for they know that seed-time and harvest-time wait for no man, and if the laborers refuse to work at a critical season the season is lost forever.

A correspondent of a London paper has made his way into the houses of some of the Warwickshire laborers in the neighborhood of Wellsbourne, where a large labor union is in process of formation, and where it would seem some such agency was needed. In one family there were, besides the father and mother, five children. The eldest boy earned three shillings a week by driving plough-horses; none of the other children brought anything in. The father's wages, after paying the rent, were twelve shillings a week. Here was the weekly account of the family:

		£	s.	d.
Wages—Father's, 12s.; son's, 3s.		£0	15	0
The week's bread and flour	£0 9 4			
One cwt. of coals	0 1 1			
Schooling for children	0 0 3			
Rent of allotment (one chain)	0 0 1			
			0 11	
Leaves for butcher's meat, tea, sugar, soap, lights, pepper and salt, clothes for seven persons, boots and shoes for seven persons, beer, medicine, and pocket money, per week		£0	4	4

The food of this family was for breakfast dry bread and weak tea—"a fluid in which a lively imagination," says the correspondent, "might recognize a distant flavor of tea." Dinner sometimes consisted of potatoes fried in a little bacon fat; sometimes there was a salt herring added to the potatoes; often only dry bread. "Sometimes it consists of a *chef d'œuvre* in cooking known as 'tea-kettle broth'—a concoction of hot water with a few greens and herbs and a tag end or two of bacon." Supper consists of bread and boiled potatoes. Fare of this kind, the correspondent points out, is not equal to that given in a military prison. But there was another case worse than this—that of a Barford man who had just lost his work and cottage because he joined the union. He had seven mouths to fill and but 13 shillings a week wages:

		£	s.	d.
Wages		£0	13	0
Cottage per week	£0 1 0			
Thirteen leaves, at 7½d. each	0 8 1½			
Two children at school	0 0 2			
		0	10	9½
Leaving thus for all other purposes		£0	2	2½

And when these men grow old, after raising families and after living past work, what do they do? Go on the parish—that is, receive three shillings a week and a ninepenny loaf. The correspondent from whom we quote has met with such an instance, and supplies the following report on such a man's finances:

		£	s.	d.
Income:				
3s. 9d. per week		£9	15	0
Expenditures:				
Rent of cottage	£7 14 6			
Allotment rent	0 7 0			
Washing, 6d. per week	1 6 0			
Firing, 9d. per week	1 19 0			
		5	1	0
Left for clothes, food other than parish loaf, seeds, and sundries		£4	8	0

The lesson which these figures teach can be read by any one. If not read it is felt by the laborer.

A Chapter on Lawyers.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, thus discourses on lawyers as he finds them: "The lawyers are a picked lot, 'first scholars,' and the like, but their business is as unsympathetic as Jack Ketch's. There is nothing humanizing in their relations with their fellow-creatures. They go for the side that retains them. They defend the man they know to be a rogue, and not very rarely throw suspicion on the man they know to be innocent. Mind you, I am not finding fault with them; every side of a case has a right to the best statement it admits of; but I say it does not tend to make them sympathetic. Suppose in a case of Fever vs. Patient, the doctor should side with either party according to whether the old miser or his expectant heir was his employer. Suppose the minister should side with the Lord or the Devil, according to the salary offered and other incidental advantages, where the soul of a sinner was in question. You can see what a piece of work it would make of their sympathies. But the lawyers are quicker witted than either one of the other professions, and abler men generally. They are good-natured, or, if they quarrel, their quarrels are above-board. I don't think they are accomplished as the ministers, but they have a way of cramming with special knowledge for a case which leaves a certain shallow sediment of intelligence in their memories about a great many things. They are apt to talk low in mixed company, and they have a way of looking round when they make a point, as if they were addressing a jury, that is mighty aggravating, as I had occasion to see when one of 'em, and a pretty famous one, put me on a witness stand at a dinner party once."

Rewards of Mechanical Genius.—Notwithstanding the stale complaint that mechanical genius has to struggle against prejudice, and often dies poor and neglected, the invention which is really practicable and valuable appears to be very handsomely paid for. The profits of some patents for mechanical inventions in use in this country are enormous. The *Scientific American* enumerates a few. The right to a portion of Ward's patent shingle machine was recently sold in Albany for $35,000. A portion of Robertson's sewing machine has also been sold for $30,000. This is an invention which can be carried in the pocket, and will enable a seamstress to do in one day the ordinary labor of a week. Howe's patent sewing machine yields, it is said, $50,000 for license to use it, and Singer's machine puts $75,000 into the pockets of the owners. Rights to the use of a corn planter have been sold to the amount of $30,000. A portion of the right to an apple paring machine, $2,000. Creamer's patent car brake, $200,000. Such rewards as these are certainly stimulating to mechanical genius, and the only wonder is that there are not ten mechanical inventions where one now exists, when there is so wide a field for its exercise in almost every department of business.

Fascinated.—Nilsson was popular in Syracuse. No doubt about it. Among out-of-town people who came to hear her was a bevy of girls from Wells Female College at Aurora. Only those who were in the class of vocal music were allowed to be of the party. They desired to be, and were presented to the warbler. As they took leave of the object of their admiration they were affected to tears. One pretty girl, evidently "far gone," was heard to exclaim, "I can't see Nilsson, but I kissed her trunk!"

The eruption of Vesuvius has entirely ceased. The villages in the surrounding country, however, have suffered severely from a fresh misfortune in the form of a hurricane of terrible violence, which has swept over their farms, completely destroying the houses and crops the lava had spared.

A survey of the United States steamer Mohican, at Mare Island, California, shows her to be so rotten as to be unseaworthy.

Facts and Fancies.

Greece is being rapidly wiped out.

Six cotton factories hum in Alabama.

Blue sunshades lined with white are reputed genteel.

The gamblers in San Francisco wear masks while dealing.

Three Iowa counties have lady County Superintendents of Schools.

Memphis, Tenn., puts a tax of $3,50 on every livery stable in the city.

Sermons in Stone—Just so; but Bill Swipes says he prefers 'em in quartz.

Trade Mem—a great many Germans last year learnt the art of French polishing.

Kum-an-Semee is what a Troy tobacconist calls the Indian in front of his store.

The Minnesota Legislature has voted an acquitted horse-thief $1,600 to retrieve his reputation.

The Webster Place, in Marshfield, is advertised to be sold at auction for non-payment of taxes.

What is the difference between Johnny Horner and a printer? Johnny loved pie, and a printer don't.

The man who by mistake dressed his hair with croton oil, finds his new wig very comfortable and becoming.

A Warning to would be Blondins.—It is not every tight-rope dancer who can keep his balance—at his banker's.

An Iowa groom was so delighted with the marriage ceremony that he insisted on having it repeated eleven times.

The Saginaw (Mich.) valley produced during the last five years 2,511,269,719 feet of lumber and 3,028,915 barrels of salt.

The priest Junqua has held a conference at Bergerac on the Syllabus. 1,200 people were present, including several priests.

The American Consul at Kingston, Jamaica, is prosecuring the leader of the Edgar Stewart expedition on the charge of piracy.

White cashmere jackets lined with light colored silks and made with revers, are pretty and stylish for riding and yachting.

In gentlemen's sleeve buttons, the newest style is a mosaic of gold; small octagonal forms, of three and four colors of gold, being joined together, forming a tesselated pattern.

A law has just been passed which will make those who fish in any of the streams of the interior of Iowa liable to a $5 fine for every fish caught by other means than a hook and line.

It is asserted that since the introduction of coal refineries along the bank of the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, the fine flavor of the shad caught in them has greatly deteriorated.

"Maggie Mitchell" is forty years of age, and has been on the stage ever since she could walk. She married Mr. Paddock in 1868, after a fourteen years' courtship, and has two children.

A Kansas crack marksman was lately acquitted on charge of assault with intent to kill by showing in the back yard that if he had fired at the man intending to kill him, he would surely have done it.

There are 215 cadets at the U. S. Naval Academy, 39 of whom were appointed by the President, 4 are naval apprentices, 3 Japanese students, one is from the District of Columbia, and 169 from the various States.

"Fred," said a father to his son, "I hear that you and your wife quarrel and wrangle every day. "Whoever told you that, father, was totally mistaken; my wife and I haven't spoken to one another for a month."

In Massachusetts, recently, there was a wedding in which the bridegroom, a widower of nearly seventy, married a lady whom he and his former wife had brought up from infancy, and who had lived in his family as a daughter for forty years.

It would be no great slander, says Mr. Pouffe, a Parisian theatrical manager on the witness stand, to write of an actress that she was unlearned, or of a judge that he was bandy-legged; but supposing one were to call the judge unlearned, and the actress bandy-legged, there would be the sting.

A gentleman visited a theatre at Danielsonville, Ct., the other night, in company with a young lady, and unconsciously seated himself directly in front of his wife, who, not relishing the situation, proceeded to take down the young lady's back hair, and remove sundry articles of jewelry and wearing apparel from her person, without the formality of an introduction. It is not stated who was the wife's escort.

Mr. James Pendlebury, who lives in Cambridgeport, while lately cleaning out an ash pit in the house he occupied, found a quantity of human bones in the ashes, together with a knife, a razor, some buttons and other articles, which had the appearance of having been exposed to fire. About the same time he discovered more human bones buried in the garden adjoining the house. He has occupied the house for about a year. The authorities are investigating the matter.

A Wise Spouse.—A lady in New York, of French parentage, bright, witty, and good, became the wife of a gentleman whose business called him to Paris regularly every summer. In his youth his pace had been rapid, and the lady's relatives gave many shakes of the head when talking of the marriage. He told her very frankly that he had been of naughty habits, but promised to be proper. And he made a very good husband. On each return from Paris he brought her some nice little present—sometimes a bonnet, sometimes a dozen of Alexandre's, sometimes a dress. But on this, his eighth return, he surprised her by placing in her hands a magnificent lace shawl, the cost of which could not have been less than seven or eight hundred dollars. Well might her bright eyes sparkle, as they did, over the exquisite gossamer-like gift. Putting an arm tenderly around his neck and giving him a soft, sweet kiss, she said: "Ah, what a good, kind husband you are to bring me such a beautiful present! But, Charley dear," (with a roguish smile,) "how bad you must have been this last time!" She knew him!

A Horse Item.—The San Francisco *Morning Call* thus adds another to the numerous remedies for a "balky" horse: "Recently a horse drawing a grocery wagon up Pacific street took a notion into his lean head that he had gone far enough, and, in spite of urging, coaxing, and whipping, stood stock-still, with his legs braced and his ears drawn back. The usual crowd surrounded him, and innumerable treatments were suggested and tried with no avail. They sawed his fore legs with a rope, stopped his breathing, twisted his tail, and pulled and pushed him; but he only braced himself the harder, and looked at the crowd with an eye of contempt. At last a tall Piker came along, and picking up a large handful of mud from the gutter crammed it into the brute's mouth. There was a scattering of the crowd as the old horse kicked and roared, and the scene ended in an exciting race by the young man after his horse and wagon, as they tore up the street at a pace they never equalled before."

We publish the above because we have seen it tried, and have tried it, and in both instances it was successful.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

The labor troubles continue in Berlin. The builders and master-masons have joined the master-carpenters in the lock-out movement. Thousands of workingmen are thrown out of employment. The discharged journeymen of all trades have united in an appeal to the public for support. They discountenance the use of force or threats to prevent others from working.

A man out West undertook to play with a lion at the menagerie the other day. He says he finds it mighty hard to write with his left hand, but that he misses his eye more than anything else. His nose was always a trouble to him.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ..........................Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 24., '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The proper pronunciation of "Chappaqua," Greeley's farm, we think, should be *chop-a-tree.*

The Connecticut legislature elected General O. S. Ferry United States Senator for six years from March 4, 1873. The vote stood on joint ballot 133 for Ferry to 125 Hawley. The entire Democratic vote was given to Ferry, and seventeen Republicans voted for him.

Hawley was the Grant candidate, and the republicans having a majority were certain of electing him, but the liberal element and democrats combined and spoiled that little game. Ferry is the present senator, and heretofore was a radical, but he no longer trains in the Grant ranks.

We are to have any number of Presidential candidates this year. Thus far we give them in their respective order:

Geo. Francis Train, Independent.
James Black, Temperance.
Horace Greeley, Liberal.
Victoria Woodhull, Woman's Rights.

Then will come the nominee of the Philadelphia convention, radical, which means Grant, to be followed by the nominee of the Baltimore, democratic, convention—making six candidates in all.

The opposition in the radical ranks, by many of its organs, to the state ticket placed in nomination, a few weeks ago, by the Cameron plundering ring, is still determined, and these honest and independent editors keep speaking right out—formost among them Forney's Press. The whole ticket is composed of a set of shoulder strap plunderers, who plundered the national government during the war, and the state government at Harrisburg since the war. Hartranft is so badly mixed with the Evans embezzlement, and Allen with every legislative job, that no honest republican aware of these facts, can wheel into the support of such men.

Let the honest voters of Centre county, and of the entire state, remember that Hartranft and Allen, radical nominees for governor and auditor general, both belonged to the ring that favored the nine million steal, by which funds placed into the sinking fund, by authority of the constitution, for the extinguishment of the state debt, were to be transferred to railroad corporations, in return for sham values. Allen was one of the champions of this steal when a member of the legislature, and now the radical ring wishes to make him auditor general, so they have a willing tool to fork over the funds, should they succeed in electing Hartranft as governor, who is pledged to sign the bill.

Tax payers this is plain, and we warn honest republicans in time. Thousands of radicals who know these facts are now opposed to the radical ticket.

We do not think there is any danger of Greeley being nominated by the Baltimore democratic convention. It requires a two-third vote to nominate, which is an old rule governing democratic national conventions. Greeley can not get that—he will not have, we venture to say, one half, and further, his name should not be brought forward there and we trust it will not be. We prefer a straight out ticket, and the democratic masses feel the same way. If Greeley and the liberal republicans wish to see the corrupt administration of Grant kicked out, let them join in with the democracy instead of expecting our party to go over to them, and the thing will be accomplished.

C. R. Buckalew.

This gentleman is now favorably mentioned by many of our exchanges, in connection with the democratic nomination for governor. We were partial to Gen. Cass all along, in recognition of the gallant services rendered by the western democracy. But we learn now, with regret, that the northwestern counties do not seem to prefer Gen. Cass which may prevent his nomination. Mr. Buckalew has agreed upon urgent solicitation, to accept the nomination if tendered. In the event that Gen. Cass' friends are not strong enough, we think that Charles R. Buckalew should be the nominee. His well known purity and ability as a statesman, the important service he has rendered already in every position which he has been called to fill, would render him the most popular, and fitting man in the state for the governorship. Mr. Buckalew has no enemies in the democratic ranks, and is highly esteemed by all who know him, personally or otherwise, democrats and radicals.

Mr. Buckalew, for a time, had refused to become a candidate for the place mentioned, but has finally yielded, and should he be the choice of the party, his election is beyond a peradventure, and the democracy will have one of the noblest and most worthy standard bearers in our ranks.

One of our exchanges, we think the New York *Sun*, is troubled because no word can be found to rhyme with "Greeley" in poetry. We think this is a mistake, the Reporter can make it rhyme without taking out a patent:

Horace Greeley,
Heard he was the nominee,
Then went and chopped a tree,
At Chappaquee.
Now don't you see,
How it rhymes with Greeley,
The nominee,
Who chopped a tree
At Chappaquee,
Where many went for him to see,
And found him leaned against a tree,
With savage axe between his knee,
This heathen Chinee,
Horace Greeley,
The nominee,
Of Chop-a-tree.

A Philadelphia court has pronounced the local option law constitutional.

Will He Accept or Decline?

This is the question asked Mr. Greeley by the N. Y. World and it is one that should be answered now and not delayed until after the meeting of the Democratic National Convention. The World says:

His article yesterday seems to be a notification to the Democratic party that he will not remain in a position to divide the Republican vote, unless it will inure to his personal advancement. This "heads I win, tails you lose" game will not answer. Mr. Greeley must either decline the Cincinnati nomination and with it all hopes of a Democratic endorsement, or he must accept it without Democratic pledges, leaving the Democratic party free to act according to its sense of the public good without any entanglements. When he virtually threatens to fall back into the ranks of Grant's supporters unless the Democratic party will nominate him, he puts himslf in a position in which no judicious friend would wish to see him. Does he still feel bound by the declaration put fourth in the Tribune of April 10? That declaration was in the following language:

1. *If there shall be Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President in the field, we purpose to support that Republican ticket which seems most likely to succeed.*

2. If the main issue in the canvass shall be Protection against Free Trade, we shall (no matter as to the candidates) be found on the side of Protection.

3. But if, (as we hope and expect) there shall be two Republican tickets, and none other, presented with any hope of success, we shall favor that one whose election will be, in our judgment, most likely to promote economy in public expenditure, purity in legislation and in administration, substantial unanimity in upholding for all citizens a complete equality of rights under the law, and hasten the return of fraternal concord and mutal good will between those who were arrayed against each other in sanguinary strife throughout our great civil war.

If Mr. Greeley still adheres to the purpose then expressed, he has bound himself to support Grant if the Democratic party nominates a ticket. He thus stands in the unenviable position of soliciting Democratic votes against Grant, aud at the same time threatening to support Grant himself unless those Democratic votes are given to him. It is due to himself and to all parties that Mr. Greeley should unequivocally define his position. *He must make it clear that he will not support Grant in any event, before self-respecting Democrats can even consider the question* ef indorsing him in their National Convention.

The Dolly Varden editor of the Watchman, we think, from the amount of white-washing he has been driven to perform upon himself, must have used up all the lime in and around Bellefonte. Our Bellefonte Dolly is one of the most innocent little gems in all the land, Jarsey included, just to hear *him*, but we have driven the valiant *fencible* into quarters in which he does not feel very comfortable. We have proven all charges made against us by the Dolly Varden of the Watchman to be false, and proven our own against him that he will never done white-washing, although the space he has to go over is only little over 5 feet by 1½.

The Watchman, of last week, in its attempted reply to us, betrays that we badly wounded a buzzard the week before. The "ablest" shirks and dodges, and trumps up a new story about $1200 and the Oceola Lumber Company. In so far as its editor tries to place us in a bad light, and bring us down to his level, and refers to the members of that company at Bellefonte—for the proof—none of which he names—we will furnish the references ourselves; the members at Bellefonte, mainly interested in that company, are, or were then, Ed. Blanchard, D. G. Bush, and ex-sheriff J. J. Lingle, and any one making inquiry of these parties will find that Mr. Meek's charges against us, are as unfounded as we have proven his silver mining mare's nest to be. We furnish the above names for the benefit of any who may yet think he is capabie of telling the truth.

We did not pretend that *he* influenced us in legislative matters, but stated the opposite, that we never went to the length he wished us to go for his own benefit, in passing extravagant advertising bills. Read the charges in our issue of the 10th, and then his reply the following week, and see how the wounded buzzard dodges, shirks, squirms, and wriggles to get out, and then hides behind the $1200 and the Oceola company, the correct story of which can only be had of the high-standing gentlemen we name above, and who will not bear out Mr. Meek in his new mare's nest.

He dare not publish our article of 10th, side by side with his pretended reply last week. We challenge him to do it. He dodges all the main points.

Since the above was in type, we obtained proof that again nails Meek guilty of deliberate falsehood in the Osceola matter. See next article.

Meek Again Caught in a Falsehood.—The Proof.

In last week's Watchman will be found Meek's last charge, boldly made, that we had corruptly obtained money from the Oceola Lumber Company, for the passage of an act for them, and he has the boldness to say he can prove it by the members of the company in Bellefonte, which is as false as the charge. The members of the company stand by us in the matter, because we tried to protect them as far as possible, against the legislative roosters, to which Meek belonged all along. But here is a letter from ex-sheriff Lingle, one of the head-men of the company, and who knows all about the passage of the bill, as he closely watched its progress in the house at the time; see how Meek lied:

OSCEOLA, CLEARFIELD CO., May 2C 1872.
F. KURTZ—Dear Sir:—At the time the bill was passed for the Osceola Coal Co., referred to in the Watchman, of last week, you did not ask us for any money, nor do I know that you ever asked any member of said company for any pay. That the bill was passed over the *heads* of a dozzen *scoundrels*, together with three or four employed counselors, I have no doubt. As to Mr. Bumgardner's statement it is new to me.

Very Respectfully,
J. J. LINGLE.

Mr. Lingle is correct and it was the editor of this paper who passed it over the heads of the "scoundrels," and Mr. Bumgardner has evidently made a remark about a matter upon which he was not fully posted, and thus did us injustice.

We have thus far proven all of Mr. Meek's charges against us to be deliberate lies and base attempts to injure our good name, as he has all along tried, underhandedly and assassin-like to swindle us out of county printing in order to break down the Reporter office. On the other hand, we have proven all our charges against him, and here furnish a summing up of them and challenge him to a successfull denial. We can prove them all:

Meek sold out the democrats of Philadelphia on the building commission swindle.

He was corruptly concerned in the Big Sandy, and pinched $1000 of filthy lucre out of it.

Meek's votes went in a direction to spend corruptly the people's money to amount of $90,000, on law books for state library, the Matamoras steal, Philadelphia doctors, &c.

Meek took advantage of unfortunate democrats, during the war, and skinned them in the substitute business.

Meek attempted to kill the Pennsvalley railroad and swamp the stock paid in, by his notorious mortgage proviso.

Meek lobbied to double the price upon unseated lands for his own pocket.

He obtained his nomination by fraud and forgery.

He has been proven guilty of deliberate falseheods in all the base charges against us.

And so on to the end of the chapter. As soon as our neighbor can clear himself of these things, we may think it werth while to give him more werk of the kind. Having thus far only used falsehoods, is an evidence that he knew nothing against us that is true, and which would be damaging against our character. He can make no charge that we cannot disprove, and as he has lied thus far all through, he will not be believed in any thing else he may charge in the future, hence, there will be no necessity for further reply from us. He evidently belongs to the herd of swine, into which the evil spirits were driven, and is bathing in the sea of falsehood and corruption. Amen.

The Law Providing for a Constitutional Convention.

Among the important duties to be performed at the election in October next, by the citizens of Pennsylvania will be the choice of delegates to the Convention to amend the Constitution. The act of the Legislature providing for such a convention is too long for us to print entire, but we copy below such parts of the act as are of general interest:

Section First provides that at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October next, there shall be elected by the qualified electors of this Commonwealth, delegates to a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State; the said convention shall consist of one hundred and thirty-three members, to be elected in the manner following;—Twenty-eight members thereof shall be elected in the State at large, as follows: Each voter of the State shall vote for no more than fourteen candidates, and the twenty-eight highest in vote shall be declared elected; ninety-nine delegates shall be apportioned to and elected from the different Senatorial districts of the State, three delegates to be elected for each Senator therefrom; and in choosing all district delegates, each voter shall be entitled to vote for not more than two of the members to be chosen from his district, and the three candidates highest in vote shall be declared elected, except in the county of Allegheny, forming the Twenty-third Senatorial district, where no voter shall vote for more than six candidates, and the nine highest in vote shall be elected, and in the counties of Luzerne, Monroe and Pike, forming the Thirteenth Senatorial district, where no voter shall vote for more than four candidates. and the six highest in vote shall be elected; and six additional delegates shall be chosen from the city of Philadelphia, by a vote at large in said city, and in their election no voter shall vote for more than three candidates, and the six highest in vote shall be declared elected.

The Second section relates to the time and place of voting, the manner of making the returns and the proclamation of the result.

Section Third appoints the second Tuesday of November as the time and the Hall of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg as the place of meeting of the Convention.

SEC. 4. Said convention, so elected, assembled and organized, shall have power to propose to the citizens of this Commonwealth, for their approval or rejection, a new Constitution or amendments to the present one, or specific amendments to be voted for separately, which shall be engrossed and signed by the president and chief clerk, and delivered to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, by whom and under whose direction, it or they shall be entered on record in his office, and published once a week in at least two newspapers in each county, where two papers are published, for four weeks next preceding the day of election that shall be held for the adoption or rejection of the Constitution or amendments so submitted: *Provided*, That one-third of all the members of the convention shall have the right to require the separate and distinct submission, to a popular vote, any change and amendment proposed by the convention: *And provided further*, That nothing herein contained shall authorize the said covention to change the language, or to alter in any manner the several provisions of the ninth article of the present Constitution, commonly known as the declaration of rights, but the same shall be expected from the powers given to said convention, and shall be and remain inviolate forever: *And provided further*, That the said convention shall not create, establish or submit any proposition for the establishment of a court or courts with exclusive equity jurisdiction.

Section Five requires the submission of all amendments agreed to by the Convention to a vote of the people for their ratification or rejection.

Section Six relates to the manner of ascertaining and making known the result of the vote by the people on the work of the convention.

SEC. 7. The entire compensation and allowance to each member of the convention shall be as follows: For salary, one thousand dollars; mileage, ten cents per mile circular, not to be allowed at more than two sessions; for postage, stationary and contingencies, fifty dollars; the clerk and other officers to be allowed such compensation as the convention shall direct. Warrants for compensation of members and officers, and for all proper expenses of the convention, shall be drawn by the President, and countersigned by the chief clerk, upon the State Treasurer for payment.

Section Eight provides for the filling of vacancies in the convention.

Section Nine and Ten specify certain duties to be performed by the Secretary of State with reference to the election of delegates and for convenience and information of the convention.

Laughable Test of Social Equality.

A Disgusted Carpet-Bagger.

A gentleman of this city detailed to us an amusing scene which occured in Shubuta, Miss., a short time ago. It makes us wish for the power of photographing in language.

A Radical drummer for a New York mercantile house was staying at the hotel a few days. Soon after he became acquainted with the negro porter, he discoursed to him about as follows, in a political conversation:

"Well, John, the law makes you the equal of the white man now. You can ride on the same cars, put up at the same hotels, sleep in the same beds, in short, do everything that the white folks do. You are my equal, John; you are any man's equal. I congratulate you!"

Now, John was a sensible negro, and not being used to such talk, told it to his employer, the landlord. That worthey humored the joke and said:

"John, I'll give you two dollars if you'll sleep with that fellow to-night. He said you'er his equal."

"All right, massa, I'll do it certain," laughed the negro. Night came, and the drummer was hardly stowed snugly in bed when John, the porter, shuffled into the room, took his seat on a chair, and began pulling off his boots. The drummer raised up in some surprise, and the following colloquy ensued;

Drummer—"What are you going to do John?"

John—"Gettin' ready for bed' sah."

Drummer—"The h—ll you are! There's only one bed in the room."

John—"That makes no diff'ence, sah—I'd jest as soon sleep wid you."

Drummer—"But you can't do that."

John (a little hurt)—"Why, I thought you told me I was de equal ob de white folks, and could sleep in their beds!"

Drummer—"So you are the equal of the white people, but I'll be d—d if you can sleep with me—I don't like your smell! Get out of here, you black scoundrel!"

And John, with the corners of his mouth looped over the tip of his ears, from grinning, retreated from the room, shouting, "I thought I was de equrol of de white folks!"

The joke soon spread, and the Radical sneak, fearing to be teased, and seeing that his business was dead in that town, left the place at daylight, not waiting for the train and walking to the next station.

Our informant tried to get the fellow's name, but could not. The above is an actual occurance.—[Ex.

The fever for strikes seems to have broken out simultaneously and formidably in several portions of Christendom. In New York the carpenters' movement is at its height. Many instances of accession to indignant demands were reported at their all-day session on 14th. The bricklayers proffer their co-opperation as well, and pledge their money and their fists to the cause. The upshot is of course yet to be seen. The coal-miners in Michigan have boldly rescued their fellows who had been arrested, and their menaces and overt acts seem to have spread intimidation throughout the district, And now from Dundee comes news of a strike among those who figure in "high life below stairs," the kitchen maids protesting against Sunday cooking and proposing to confine themselves to "cold potatoes."

At a meeting of the First Democratic Association of Southampton, N. Y., held 9th of May, at Sag Harbor, George W. Whitaker, Esq., president, in the chair, it was resolved unanimously "That this association, while pledging itself to support such ticket as the Democratic National Convention shall decide upon, earnestly recommends the nomination of Horace Greeley as the Democratic candidate for President."

DARKE COUNTY, Ohio, is in a terible state of excitement over the liquor law. Nine suits for sums ranging from $2,000 to 10,000 each, have been entered against saloon keepers and the owners of property occupied by them, the plaintiffs being the wives of husbands. One woman, whose husband was killed in a drunken brawl, has brought suit for $10,000, while the wife of the man who perpetrated the homicide has sued for $5,000. All the saloons are closed.

General B. F. Butler is a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, and instructed to vote for Grant. In August 1867, he wrote to Mr. W. Jones, Neenah, Wis., that "Grant's election will be a misfortune, becaus it will put in a man without a head or heart, indifferent to human suffering, and impotent to govern."

John C. Brekinridge has sent Greeley a dispatch, promising him his support, and his intention to speak

White hats are becoming the rage among the Greeley people, since the Cincinnati convention.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. — THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pnmps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

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mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

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WALL PAPER!

I have for sale a much larger stock of

PAPER *and* BORDERS

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12000 Bolts just received from New York.

85 DIFFERENT PATTERNS

Prices Ranging from

9cts. to $1 per Bolt.

ALSO—OIL SHADES and FIXTURES, PAPER BLINDS, &c.

WM. J. M'MANIGAL,
mar22.3m. Milroy, Pa

Just Arrived.
Just Arrived.
Call and See
Call and See
WOLF'S
Magnificent Stock of New Goods.
Come and get Bargains.
Assortment full and complete.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES, FOR 1871, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an act of Assembly, passed the 13th day of June, 1815, A. D., entitled, "An Act to Amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed to public sale or out cry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county, for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the second Monday, being the 10th of June, A. D., 1872.

Benner township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
50		A B Hutchison	$1 90

Boggs township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
433	163	Daniel Lewis	29 45
"	"	William Gray	" "
"	"	Thomas Greaves	" "
"	"	Jonathan Hervey	14 10
"	"	Andrew Sommers	29 44
196		Packer & Lucas	13 60
300		P & R Kuhnes	5 10
433	163	Hannah Fishburn	29 44
433	120	Margart Butler	7 33
305	113	John Cochran	5 15
408	80	William Russel	7 74
433 3-4		Thomas Russel	7 33
400		David Carscadden	27 30
430	32	do	29 24
432	120	Daniel Reese	6 80
190	80	Jesse Evans	" "
201	120	George Aston	" "
300		Jas Rowland	10 46
421	89	John Scott	14 28
304	98	William Wistar	24 14
433	163	George McClenahan	6 80
"	163	Jacob Weiss	" "
415		John Singer	10 27
433	162	Abram Weiss	6 80
418	40	William Hood	26 60
100		John McClure	3 56
196		Packer & Lucas	13 60
433	152	Jonathan Hervey	14 75
421	40	Moses Hood	14 62
142		Anna Deall	4 70
300		Nathaniel Davis	6 80
150		Simpson Davis	" "
"		Evan Miles	" "
350		Sam'l Miles	" "
150		Wm Chancellor	" "
250		Samuel Scott	" "
346 1-2		John Price	" "
150		Wm Wistar	10 20
85		Robert Shaw	5 78
53		Unknown	3 63
50		do	3 40
46		do	4 68
327		M Longood	6 80
179	70	John Curtin	" "
339		John McClure	" "
150		Mary lane	" "
108	111	James Curtin	" "
429		James Brooks	" "
300		Susan Reese	" "
100		William Lane	" "
433	163	M Godfrey	" "
300		J M Godfrey	" "
150		Rebecca Kelso	" "
176	97	Packer & Lucas	" "
38	94	of Fetzer	1 40
300		William Wilson	6 80

Burnside township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
433	120	Robert Gray	
"	"	William Dewart	20 34
"	"	James Towers	" "
"	"	William Gray	" "
"	"	John Dewart	" "
415		John Weitzel	" "
412		Jas Black	19 51
415		Jos J Wallace	" "
433	120	William Cook	" "
"	120	John Cowden	20 34
"	"	Wm P Brady	" "
"	"	Henry Shaefer	" "
"	"	John Housel	" "
"	"	John Lyon	" "
"	"	Charles Goben	" "
"	"	John Brady	" "
"	"	John Kidd	" "
"	"	Henry Donnelly	" "
"	180	Robert Brady	" "
"	120	John Donnelly	" "
½ of 368	92	Waiter Stewart	9 40
½ of 420	68	Paul Cox	" "
½ of 123		John Vaughn	1 94
½ of 108	83	Jeremiah Parker	9 53
433	153	John Irvin	20 34
"	"	Wm D Kerrin	" "
"	"	Teuch Francis	25 95
"	"	George Harrison	" "
"	"	John Nicholson	" "
"	"	Mathew Irvin	18 48
"	"	George Meade	32 95
413	"	Charles Pettit	24 67
453	"	Pearson Hunt	32 95
"	"	George McClanahan	" "
"	"	Polly McClanahan	" "
"	"	Andrew McClanahan	" "
"	"	Francis Johnston	24 67
"	"	William McPherson	45 60
379	120	William Bell	22 62
433	154	Charles Stewart	24 67
"	152	John Donaldson	" "
"		Michial O'Brien	14 69
283		Andrew Pettit	21 70
397		David Lewis	18 66
415		John Shyn	19 50
383		Richard Waln	17 97
415		Jos Waln	19 49
"		John Barron	19 50
433		Eli Canby	20 33
"	168	John Rugg	" "
415		Mollie wharton	17 50
50		Unknown	10 14
216	166	Jere Parker	" "
140		of Henry Harris	3 52
100		Michial O'Brien	7 05
130		David Lenox	6 01
433	153	Wm Bingham	20 34
"	"	John Barclay	" "
388	96	Jas Hall	36 46
76		Unknown	2 35
300		Francis Gurney	4 70
40		Unknown	1 84
100		of Henry Harris	2 35
140		do do	8 29
433	163	Charles Hall	33 50
"	151	Samuel Ewing	6 81
"	"	Alexander Fullerton	" "
"	"	Robert Gray	" "
"	"	Thomas Grant	" "
"	"	Washington Hall	" "
302	100	Sarah Hall	4 74
420	144	Samuel C Hall	6 62
433	151	William Gray	6 81
419	140	John E Hall	6 58
433	151	Thomas Hamilton	6 81
"	"	Jeremiah Jackson	" "
424	128	Francis Johnston	" "
433	151	Daniel Reese	" "
"	"	Thomas Reese	" "
410	"	Joseph Wallace	6 44
415	"	Jesse Waln	19 50
488	151	George W Hall	6 81
"	"	Nancy Hall	" "
"	"	William Brady	6 83
"	"	John Brady	" "
"	"	John Barron Jr	" "
429		William Davison	6 76
408	95	James Davison	6 42
404		John Davison	6 31
448		Robt Davison	7 05
433	151	William Davison Jr	6 97
"	"	William Ewing	6 81
"	"	James S Ewing	" "
"	"	John Ewing	" "
"	"	Hannah Ewing	" "
"	"	John Ewing Jr	" "
433	"	Anna Ewing	6 :6

Curtin township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
433	163	Tho P Hale	35 64
"	153	Garret Cottinger	17 08
424	80	Thos P Wharton	50 00
411		Josiah Haines	28 06
207½		of Robt Annesly	38 14
415		John McCalley	18 26
"		Charles Allen	45 55
207½		Caleb Launs	16 86
"		Isaac Longstreth	20 24
415		Jos Taylor	66 00
448	99	Andrew Epple	13 20
392	8	Robt Irvin	82 40
439	138	N L Atwood	34 55
300	19	N L Atwood	23 10
304	4	Job W Packer	20 40
159	32	Job W Packer	11 16
158	93	Job W Packer	13 20
433	163	Fishburn Wharton	66 00
194	85	John C Hyleman	16 95
415		Peter Hahn	59 40
"		Susen Hahn	29 70
"		Jos Thomas	36 79
"		Jac Wahln	36 79
"		Nathaniel Levy	30 69
"		Thomas Humphries	35 80
"		Robert Gray	36 52
"		William Gray	37 29
"		William Yardley	15 28
461		Samuel Baird	46 20
376		Richard Tunis	28 93
415		N L Atwood	46 00
300		Robt Annesley	32 48
207½		Jos Kelso	62 71
380½		Lindly Coates	35 31
337		William Gilbert	50 18
415		½ of Caleb Lacus	15 88
207½		½ of Isaac Longstreth	16 04
433	163	James White	59 73
433	163	Abijah Davis	29 00
433	162	Joseph Higbee	24 90
415		Jesse Brooks	79 60
431	187	Martha Godfrey	40 58
100		of Peter Smith	8 25
106	142	Mary Lane	9 92
396	196	Jos Kelso	81 07
40		Paul Burtin	10 14
147		Jesse Hall	44 00
433	163	Thomas Hale	26 49
433	150	Samuel Scott	14 86
398	80	Robert Irwin	17 60
200		John Palmer	13 20
420	48	Philip Meyers	29 48
415		Simeon Meyers	11 66
421	48	Valentine Meyers	17 17
420	"	Michael Meyers	16 25
415		Esther Eddy	47 51
"		Carper Wistar	26 40
200	120	David Carscadden	9 90
313	4	do	7 15
390	27	do	14 99
461		William Yardy	15 18
376		Samuel Baird	36 99
35		Henry Donnel	2 64
434		Mary Tilman	33 00
433	163	Thomas McEwin	15 24
53	14	Cline Quigley	1 70
300		Mathew Leech	4 40
415		Richard Tunis	8 80
216	163	Fishburn Wharton	19 04
50		J W & L C Packer	5 28
½ of 434		Job W Packer	3 97
½ of 434		Wm P Mitchell	6 36
½ of 400		do	5 87
½ of 220		do	2 76
½ of 434		Joseph Devling	5 54
½ of 326		Job W Packer	4 05
½ of 390		Jno P Mitchell	2 44
434		Fishburn Wharton	8 29
½ of 53		Cline Quiglev	85
144		J W Packer	5 32
294	31	Charles Burce	18 98
"	"	Martha Godfrey	17 98
"	"	John Meyers	17 98
94	12	John Curtin	7 48
71	131	Roland Curtin	5 85
150	142	Sarah Lane	12 32
250		Jno W Godfrey	20 57
188		Wm P Brady	15 51
160		Richard Tunis	7 04
200		do	6 60
144		J W Packer	6 16
433	150	Samuel Scott	11 44

Ferguson Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
162	116	George Kohlmyer	32 00
135	127	Jos Barnett	8 64
323		John Anderson	2 58
116	03	George Nice	20 01
200		Jacob Lite	7 79
222	14	Peter Crispin	4 16
400	61	Samuel Duncan	34 30
36	47	Thomas McCullough	2 20
70		Leonard Hawthorn	21 50
10	10	Isaac Worrell	2 80
388	49	Alfred B Crewit	23 20
404	19	Thomas Ferguson	11 50
418	23	Aaron Levy	12 50
404	115	James Moors	12 08
382		Hannah Turner	11 36
398	122	Daniel Turner	12 90
151		Dydia Fowler	15 00
91		Jacob Way	8 10
15		Henry Medler	2 70
150		Richard Gintee	6 00
225		Richard Mosley	13 50
117		Henry Manley	10 60
300		Berry Horner	8 80
40		John McKean	2 40
300		Robert Rankin	18 00
337		Issac Buckle	18 00
400		Jas Baker	6 00
400		John Petherbridge	6 00
300		Josiah Lusby	18 00
125		Caleb North	3 70
63		John Petherbridge	8 00
110		John Baker	3 06
50		Samuel Miles	6 00
26		Moses Thomson	3 10
50		John Patton	6 00
10		Abram Hicks	60
50		Samuel Bryson	18 00
150		Unknown	"

Gregg Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
372	31	William Hepburn	6 93
382	129	John Cowder	7 09
408	127	Andrew Carson	7 62
380		Bernard Hubby	8 46
330		Alex McDonald	6 29
200		Robt Gray	4 74
		John Carson	
		Cornelius Bishop	3 80
232		Jacob Markley	8 00
244		Daniel Reese	4 00
235		Isaac Richardson	"
229		Michael Zeigler	"
19		Jacob Dressner	70
52		Unknown	2 06
271		Unknown	14 00
100		do	6 00
233	65	do	12 66
100		do	6 00
50		do	5 00
113		do	5 18
200		do	9 90
29		do	"

Halfmoon Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
88		William King	12 26
174		Samuel Bryan	9 47
207		John McKissick	27 74
417	10	Henry Floyd	50 52
308	80	Richard Whitehead	30 09
400	20	William Lamburn	47 80
210		Jabob Underwood	26 46
136	116	Jacob Pyle	17 10
400	120	Richard Joliff	54 30
200		John Hanna	31 20
239		Josiah Lamburn	26 05
83		John Thompson	20 79
25		Roland Curtin & Sons	3 10
226	77	Robt Shaw	28 44
44	114	Unknown	5 52
147		do	12 28
400		Jacob Baker	50 40
"		Jno Baker	"
18		C F Delige	2 24

Haines Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
406	89	Michael Gratz	4 00
405	141	Simeon Gratz	"
436		John Simpson	"
359		Henry Antis	8 00
110		Hepburn & Harris	2 50
422	116	John Mackey	8 00
277	95	Peter Swineford	6 00
185		of John Kedd	2 46
400	60	Christian Devling	3 41
"		Jas Rowe	4 00
"		Mary Jenks	"
"	60	Thomas Barr	"
106	22	William Lowry	"
156	80	Benjamin Young	2 69
329		Peter Cramer	5 10
262	140	S Snyder & H Gilman	2 40
252		do	2 40
418	99	George Kramer	4 00
382	163	Peter Epler	3 60
438		Adam Epler	4 00
435		Chas Hall	"
406	60	Mary Barr	"
170		Stover & Wolf	3 40
228	150	Wm Mackey	4 54
150		Unknown	12 00
125		do	1 00

Harris Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
384	25	J C Fisher	3 40
400		Peter Wilson	3 56
407	92	Kearney Wharton	2 72
400		Richard Parker	46
412	124	Thos Parker	33
400		William Harrison	69
402¼		Eloner McCormick	4 32
290		William McCandless	1 94
264		John Smith	2 22
152		Jeremiah Sankey	1 22
277		Samuel Edmiston	2 24
400		Jno Bell	1 35
"		Thomas Johnston	10 80
"		Jno Irvin	do
"		Wm Irvin	do
"		William Brown	do
"		Jas Reed	do
"		Absolem Andre	do
"		Robt Patterson	do
"		William Hoffman	5 40
"		Daniel Love	do
"		Daniel Smith	do
"		Samuel Young	do

Howard Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
50		A D Harris	2 55
40		H A Jostlin	2 24
80		Henry Antis	3 48
199	15	C B Welch	22 67
144		Wm C Welch	11 68
186	92	J D Harris	11 22
174		A D Harris	9 83
160		of Jonathan Willis	9 06
	40	of do	12 72
433	122	Alexander Hunter	do
"	120	John Buyers	do
432	"	Samuel Young	do
433	"	Benjamin Young	do
415	"	Thomas Hamilton	do
130		Jacob Weidner	do
"		J J Lingle	3 72
433	163	Samuel Pancoast	12 74
390	40	J S Furst	11 11
208		John W Godfrey	
355	112	do	
154		Joseph Green	
250		of Jesse Evens	
142	23	Roland Curtin	44 20
40		Paul Curtin	
60		Jos Taylor	
120		Jos Kelso	
25		Jacob Baker	68
235		William Ramsey	40 18
25		Jos Greysburg	2 85
150		James Green	17 10
200		Samuel Curtin	11 40
100		Unknown	57
104	63	John Brady	22 80

Huston Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
75		Kuhnes	10 84
400		John Friend	38 40
464		Adam Kuhnes	19 44
114		Andrew Kuhnes	7 42
236		Unknown	24 14
433	16	John Price	27 70
"	"	John Wheeland	"
"	"	John Rollington	"
366	10	James Baxter	"
131		Andrew Kunes	8 16
76	111	Charles Kunes	4 84
40		Jacob Burley	2 56

Liberty Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
406	40	Peter Leitzell	25 96
250		Jeremiah Jackson	3 96
439		Christian Smith	28 08
429	103	Robert Iirvin	12 52
198	10	of John Potter	12 64
406	120	Stephen Stephenson	12 96
"	120	John Dunwoody	"
"	120	Ebenezer Benham	9 32
"	50	Danl Pletcher	6 40
188		Daniel Krause	60 16
200		do	12 80
40		Longbottom	2 60
350		William Hayes	11 20
50		James McGhee	6 40
17		John Quay	2 16
400		Job W Packer	40 80
150		Sarah Curtin	13 20
do		Simon Lingle	3 80
84		Hugh Shaw	2 68
50		do	9 60
30		do	5 72
200		Christian Nestleroad	4 20
50		of Thomas Parsons	1 60
65		of A Hamilton	2 48
70		Jos M Shaw	2 24
298	32	of Wm Scott	18 96
310	154	Margaret Bradford	19 84
40		Stephen Chambers	4 80
250		John Jackson	4 00
50		D Carscadden	1 60
30		Thomas King	1 28
406	40	Peter Lytle	12 80
80		Robt Smith	2 56
30		William Gorrell	"
30		Peter Swartz	1 28
20		Jeremiah Sheridan	96
30		Ross Baker	1 92
200		Peaters	6 40
400		Mathew Leach	do
100		Jos Roberts	3 20
do		Chas Bruce	3 20
7	162	Danl Krause	3 60
398	80	Robert Irvin	12 80
175		Samuel Custar	11 20

Marion Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
200		Robert Young	5 50
430		J M McKinney	123 10
117		Alex Scott	28 92
¼ of 199		Paul Zantzinger	24 61
70		Christian Rohrer	17 32
60		Alex Scott	46 30
123		Abram Singer	31 00
50		Unknown	5 50
400		do	44 00
200		do	22 40
100		do	11 20
400		do	1 10
140		do	38 50
58		do	5 79
47		do	12 92
83		John Schneck	22 88
800		Unknown	220 00
46		do	5 36
200		do	22 00

Miles Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
120	123	Simeon Gratz	5 44
123	47	do	do
195	01	do	do
196	42	do	2 04
136	141	do	6 14
110		Strohecker & Reynolds	3 40
200		Jacob Seigfreid	3 58
½ of 237		Thomas Grant	3 58
460		Alex Hunter	2 00
300		Jeremiah Jackson	3 90
125		William Steadman	2 54
130		Robt Taggart	1 08
200		Thomas Smith	do
300		Aaron Levy	1 90
200		Thomas Grant	6 80
430		Robert Brady	7 30
410		Hannah Brady	7 24
429		Robert Gray	do
402		Thomas Grant	do
440		John Reese	do
300		Wm Parker	3 40
125		John Dorsey	50
do		Moore Wharton	do
425		Henry Toland	3 40
do		Saml Norton	3 45
do		Daniel William	do
452		William Brady	do
324		Richard Parker	do
331		Jeremiah Parker	do
58		William Parker	88
402	134	William Miles	13 64
125		More Wharton	50
109		of Abram Scott	2 54
50		of Samuel Scott	1 02
129		Abram Scott	2 14
90		Samuel Scott	1 22
250		Daniel Seigfried	3 60
110		Strohecker & Reynolds	1 66
26		William Parker	86
255		John Brady	3 40
250		Jerry Jackson	1 70
150		Jonathan Wolf	1 22
1	140	of Lyons Messins	10
424		George Calhoun	2 30

Patton Towhsnip.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
400	120	Benjamin Horner	23 54
300	120	Jacob Baker	31 20
178		Robert Burtin	18 48
208		Nicholas Deihl	18 11
166		Adam Deihl	17 24
208		Nicholas Deihl	23 60
211		John O'Brien	21 94
100		John White	10 40
156		Thomas West	16 20
51		James Newport	5 28
65		Robt Grove	6 76
76		William Wilson	7 88
182		William Ellis	18 90
200		Henry Gross	17 10
		of Robert McClain	20 80

Potter Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
300		James Brown	1 80
		John Trick Jr	50
177		Bernard Hubley	1 00
		Christopher Derring	do
		Benjamin Patterson	2 10
150		Henry Vanderslice	92
100		Alexander Hunter	60
do		Samuel Scott	do
do		Abraham Scott	do
		James Moore	do
		Edward Gamigus	3 00
		William Gamigus	3 00
		James Forbes	do
	42	James Moore	2 70
		Wm Hoffman	2 00
		Daniel Smith	2 40
		Daniel Levy	do
		Samuel Young	do
		William Harrison	3 00
		Joseph Cowgill	do
		George McClellan	1 50
		Wm P Brady	1 60
108	61	Ferrel Telly	1 60
138	134	George Foust	3 00
125		Unknown	42
196		Henry B Fullmer	3 00

Penn Township

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
400	60	George Swineford	2 60

Rush Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
433	153	David Beverage	7 62
433	152	Martha McConnel	do
355	153	Jas Glentworth	do
381	do	George Latimer	do
433	do	Edward Mayeston	do
329	10	Andrew Armstrong	5 75
433	163	Sharp Delany	7 62
200		William McPherson	3 50
435	168	Wm G Latimer	2 40
433	153	Richard Malone	15 12
do	do	Isaac Britches	15 14
do	do	Mathias Slough	15 09
do	do	Saml Rankir	do
do	do	Henry Slough	6 84
do	do	Peter Brutzman	14 90
do	do	Thomas Edwards	do
do	do	Robt Irvin	do
do	do	Thomas Hamilton	7 41
do	do	Thomas Grant	do
do	do	Thomas Reese	30 29
do	do	Jno Gundger	60 88
do	do	George Slough	29 29
do	do	Michael Gudagar	30 29
13	12	Robert King	6 60
353	153	John Moyer	49 41
433	153	John Allison	56 40
75		William Wilson	15 10
269		of James Allison	35 84
433	153	Saml Showers	12 30
do	do	Saml Joner	30 31
do	do	John Bryon	do
do	do	William Grozel	do
do	do	Andrew Graeff	do
do	do	Robt Spear	15 10
do	do	Christian Lenhore	do
do	do	Casper Schaefner	30 31
do	do	George Hoofnagle	do
do	do	Peter Miller	do
do	do	John Funk	30 29
405	147	Jacob Rush	28 35
422	44	John Weldman	29 52
402	116	Jacob Weidman	56 27
433	153	Casper Laurence	15 13
do	do	Richard Lowden	do
do	do	Daniel Fitzerald	30 29
do	do	David Eckler	do
do	do	Henry Pinkerton	60 62
do	do	Samuel Chestnut	15 12
do	do	Jacob Rudishell	60 54
do	do	Henry Acrr	28 75
do	do	Christian Stoner	28 57
do	do	John Stoner	do
do	do	Christian Hess	do
do	do	Robt Reed	15 12
do	75	Jos Harrison	9 15
do	103	John Harrison	18 33
433	153	Thomas Hamilton	30 32
do	163	Eleanor Siddens	15 14
do	do	Joseph Hopkins	15 12
do	do	Jno Hopkins	do
406		William Wilson	5 25
433	153	John Lowden	15 71
do	do	Thomas Grant	do
do	do	Benj Rush	do
do	do	Sebastian Groff	30 19
do	do	Jacob Myers	do
do	do	Robt Miller	18 72
do	do	Daniel Buckley	7 00
do	do	B R Morgan esq	14 05
do	do	Daniel Turner	15 12
434		Charles Lacas	do
do		Thomas Grant	30 65
270		Hugh McEntire	35 40
100	153	Robt King	12 30
433	163	Edward Bryan	15 12
120	80	John Lylly	21 00
433	153	Robt Irvin	52 98
do	152	John Musser	do
do	153	Richard Peters	do
33	do	John Wilson	15 12
433	163	Henry Witmer	6 54
do	153	John Cunningham	28 00
do	do	William Gray	15 12
217		Sebastian Gran	11 02
"		John Musser Jr	do
436	153	William Wilson	30 19
do	do	Hugh Hamilton	26 60
do	163	Jacob Slough	15 12
433		John Lowden	15 12
153		John Hover	19 60
433	153	Mary Smith	15 12
do	do	Richard Malone	do
do	do	Hannah Turner	do
do	do	James Turner	do
406		Barbara Snyder	14 19
390	116	Anna Arthur	13 55
433	153	John Lee	18 05
394	17	Thomas Arthurs	17 20
433	153	Jas Welch	30 19
393	163	Rudolph Kelker	27 49
433	153	John Hambright	30 19
216	80	Hugh Hamilton	7 54
433	153	Chas Risk	15 12
do	do	William Stewart	do
do	do	Thomas Lee	do
do	do	William Latimer	do
do	do	Geo Latimer	do
		Jos Bauman	7 25
104		of James Allison	22 94
164	10	Jos Pim	7 00
321	58	Henry Pim	do
348	139	George Pim	do
301	150	Andrew Greff	30 31
433	153	of Robert Rainey	7 54
217	80	Thomas Grant	4 90
70		Christian Huber	2 00
80		Philip Eberman	35 00
251	85	John Eberman	10 50
148	75	John Montgamery	14 22
434		W W Montgomery	do
424		Samuel Chestnut	4 14
40		Casper Lawrence	1 98
15		Jesse Richards	3 50
200		John Lowden	15 12
433	153	Thomas Grant	do
do	do	Benj Rush	do
do	do	Sebastian Graff	25 46
do	do	Jno Willson	15 12
do	do	William Wilson	do
269		Jas Allison	do
100	253	Robt King	do
40	10	Richard Atheston	4 60
433	153	Richard Malone	15 12
do	do	Isaac Britches	do
do	do	Jno Gundager	60 60
do	do	George Slough	30 29
do	do	Michiel Gudager	do
177	184	Hardman Philips	24 76
216	156	Thomes Hamilton	7 64
do	do	Thomas Grant	do
20		Patric Hayes	1 40
40		Jno Reed	2 80
216	80	Hugh Hamilton	15 15
433	153	Jacob Rudishell	30 29
150		Jos Harrison	10 50
400		Jno Copenhaver	28 00
200		do	14 00

Snow Shoe township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
433	163	Samuel M Fox	21 76
325		Wm Banks	1 66
400		David Williams	do
400		Alex Martin	12 55
300		Lewis Lewis	13 49
½ of 433	153	Mary M Wharton	16 34
do	do	Jos P Norris	do
do	120	Luke Misner	do
415		Sarah M Fullman	20 62
433	163	Burd Wilson	17 40
do	do	Thomas McEwen	21 42
do	do	Thomas F Wharton	do
415		Richard Waln	20 45
413	163	Robt Waters	22 47
do	do	Benj R Morgan	21 77
do	do	Kearney Wharton	37 44
do	153	Henry Betz	57 98
178		Jos Betz	44 76
½ of 434		Samuel Dobson	21 09
433	163	Patrick Moore	18 24
do	do	John Hunter	18 34
do	do	Wm Bingham	16 36
do	do	Jas Hawthorn	22 64
202	84	Peter Betz	20 10
433	153	Thomas Hawthorn	22 95
do	154	Alex T Dallas	18 15
do	153	Jasper Maylan	18 14
do	do	John Houston	16 36
447½		Paul Betz	20 16
449		Jas Whittaker	18 25
5		George Forrest	1 13
140		Jas Forrest	28 90
80		George Wheeler	20 20
434		Hugh Dalton	14 46
do		George Dalton	16 36
do		Jas Dobson	14 45
do		Jos Dobson	18 26
do		George Dobson	16 35
147	148	Peter Hoops	9 94
185	82	John Hoops	9 16
100		Jos Butcher	15 40
434		Jas Slack	20 10
do		Samuel Slack	20 16
do		Henry Slack	do
172		Jas Tool	8 78
434		Wm Longwell	16 36
300		Patrick Moore	13 96
115		Henry Moore	7 79
434		Samuel Horner	17 36
433	163	Jacob Gratz	16 36
do	do	Patrick Moore	16 34
do	do	Jas C Fisher	24 80
412	44	David Carscadden	30 34
433	163	John Taylor	16 35
do	do	David Stewart	do
d4	do	Robt Rainy	17 35
do	do	John Hall	16 35
do	do	Thomas Smith	do
do	do	Wm Jackson	
do	do	Edward Scott	
do	do	Thomas L Welling	do
do	do	samuel blodget	do
do	do	sharp Delany	6 70
do	do	Wm McPherson	16 36
do	do	wm G Latimer	do
do	do	John Weis	do
do	do	Jas Glenthworth	do
do	do	Mannel Josephson	13 51
415		Lewis Turner	16 36
do		Andrew singer	15 02
433	163	John Nicholson	16 36
do	do	John swanwick	6 70
150		of Joseph Harrison	5 92
433	153	Margaret spear	16 70
360	144	John Pim	8 04
300	120	Job Riley	6 70
100		David Carscadden	2 35
433	163	Magnus Miller	16 44
do	do	wm M Smith	16 66
do	do	John Donaldson	6 54
do	do	Blair m'Clahahan	16 34
do	do	Jacob Weiss	6 70
do	153	Samuel whittaker	20 14
do	do	George whittaker	do
do	do	Charles Risk	16 34
do	do	walter Stewart jr	do
do	do	mary mcClanahan	do
do	do	James wheeler	20 14
do	do	Samuel Forrest	20 34
do	163	Henry Hill	6 70
		walter stewart jr	1 66
		Thomas L Moore	do
		Blair McLanahan	do
		Ann Mcclanahan	do
		Ebenezer Hazzard	do
		John singer	do
		James Fogle	do
		Henry Fogel	do
		peter Fogel	do
433		robt walters	15 44
400		peter Hall	15 40
196		Henry vandyke	7 56
433		Jos Morris	19 24
do		Alexander Geary	do
do		George Eddy	do
do		Andrew Bayard	15 44
do		Burd wilson	do
149	121	wm Loy	2 35
433	163	Kearney wharton	49 34
do	do	Thomas Greavs	32 88
190	8	Henry vandyke	2 50
162		Richard Jones	5 77
433	153	Moore Wharton	15 80
do	do	Rebecca Waln	12 00
do	do	Benj H Tallman	20 24
do	do	Elizabeth Tallman	12 00
do	do	A S valentine	do
do	do	M T Milliken	do
200		M J Mitchell	19 57
433	153	William Bingham	22 50
do	143	Andrew Bayard	16 34
415		sarah Wharton	21 80
383		Jas T Hale	13 94
433		James M'Manus	14 48
do		sam'l Linn	16 34
do	163	Phebe Waln	do
do	do	saml W Fisher	do

Spring Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
431	138	Ross Johnston	19 80
259		Henry Tool	11 00
300		Catherine Robinson	do
300		Rebecca Robinson	13 80
150		Richard Robinson	6 90
100		Thomas Themburg	4 60
30		Jno Long	1 38
150		J J Lingle	6 85
400		Samuel Forbes	4 60
50		Jas D Harris	2 30
75		Unknown	3 29
159	68	do	7 18
145	21	do	6 66
60		of Wm Wilson	2 70
117		Jas Moore	18 40

Taylor Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
397	94	Richard Downing	12 11
100		Michael Weidner	5 60
		do	do
434		John Lamb	8 41
do		John Sherrick	6 02
217		Joshua Williams	3 19
434		Hngh Hamilton	4 64
200		Christian Vanpool	10 27
301		Joseph Downing	75 26
300		Abner Webb	6 72
48		James Fox	91 80
403		Jos Drake	25 78
550		Craig & Sherrick	42 84
180	92	William Burg	19 54
92		Thomas Wallace	4 68
200		Richard Whitehead	18 70
150		Joshua Williams	9 81
300	22	John Lamb	13 95
301		Samuel Downing	93 28
300		Wm Bell	68 55
300		George W Alberty	55 89
½ of 200		Jacob Vanpool	12 10
150		Andrew Berryhill	8 41
200		Nicholas Hammond	81 28
do		George Riter	12 40
300		Joseph Welch	2 92
353		Elijah Merryman	62 37
180		George Anshuts	5 58
200		Robert Campbell	12 46
150		of John Carr	4 64
200		of James Carr	6 20
100		Jacob Beck	8 12
80		do	2 72
152		Maria Morris	9 42
100		Unknown	3 16
50		do	5 60
50		A M Alder	do
36		do	2 24
20		James Walk	64
80		Jacob Beck	3 72
280		Wm Burg	17 28
150		George Mong	13 65
100		Thomas Martin	18 00
50		Joseph Clark	9 31
200		Ann Arthurs	12 40
433		Richard Malone	26 86
160		John Shenk	16 12
150		John Hoover	13 20
300		Wm Addleman	80 25
250		Maria Morris	3 50
do		Clement Beckwith	22 80
78		Jos Lewis	8 42
176		Unknown	22 02
100		James Cowher	6 20
50		Joseph Yoder	1 92
433	153	Joshua Williams	18 60
100		George Mong	6 20
do		Jno Copenhaven	do
176		Wm F Tyson & Co	5 58
40		James Fox	3 72
173		Unknown No 1	10 72
180		do No 2	5 58
205		do No 18	19 06
141		do No 8	4 36
210		do No 12	10 02

Union Township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
364		Charles Wilson	3 63
139		Samuel Phippe	5 90
145		John Cooper	6 32
117		John Dunwoody	12 74
do		Boyce Davis	3 88
do		Boyce Davis	9 20
do		George Hoover	18 40
do		John Mendenhall	6 90
do		Robt Hall	10 80
80		Ira Fisher	2 06
433	163	Aaron Long	6 91
do		Casper Haines	do
do	163	Jacob Cook	do
½ of 260		Wm Brooks	12 74
433	163	Michael Gratz	6 91
do	do	John Donaldson	4 60
50		Samuel Hays	2 00
do		Boyce Davis	98
381		Robt Morris	6 40
433	163	Mary Morris	6 91
do	do	Robt Stewart	do
do	do	Samuel Miles Jr	do
do	do	Samuel Miles	11 07
do	do	Francis Johnston	6 91
do	do	Wm Chanceller	11 07
392	127	Reuben Haines	6 51
446	54	Martha Huston	7 00
433	163	Wm Stewart jr	6 91
do	do	Walter Stewart	do
do	do	Walter Stewart	do
52		Wm P Fisher	2 07
68		of Peter Benson	4 88
253		Wm Brooks	11 66
191		Dunwoody & Long	8 78
17		of Boyce Davis	3 90
40		Wm Kuhnes	do
80		Samuel Hayes	5 56
25		Wm D Kuhnes	1 14
15		do do	68
433	163	Hetty Morris	6 91
do	do	Deborah Stewart	do
do	do	Aaron Levy	do
do	do	John Swanwick	11 67
20		Boyce Davis	3 81
100		Rudolph Mulhollan	4 07

Walker township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
92		Jeremiah Parker	3 62
91		Richard Parker	" "
426	131	Jas sutler	7 96
436		Mary Carrican	8 16
"	44	william Ackert	8 09
"	"	Capt Ossman	8 64
429		Marg Daugherty	7 87
435	53	Margaret James	8 31
445	75	Edward James	8 99
400	85	Eliz Daugherty	7 50
427	146	Jesse Evans	7 98
420	72	Peter Hahn	804
424	127	Amos Wickersham	7 89
435	56	william Gilbert	8 16
88	107	John Mercer	1 63
"	"	Robt Asken	1 66
"	"	Job Packer	" "
"	"	James Packer	" "
"	"	David Johnston	" "
327	160	william Mansel	6 43
397	"	David Mercer	6 23
218		Jno Backer	3 84
433	120	samuel Miles	36 30
140		christian Rohrer	15 75
161		John Knox	3 85
183		Richard Purdon	4 18
175		Rachael Robison	6 09
100		samuel McKee	1 50
192		Jeremiah warden	2 96
212		sam'l Barkman	6 34
150		David Reed	4 50
112		Paul zantzinger	4 50
99		unknown	1 50
100		R Robison	12 00
242	86	James sutler	3 60
50		william Ackert	74
25		Capt Ossman	60
15		Mar Daugherty	30
50		Mary Carrican	1 40
70		John Baker	1 20
200		Capt Ossman	3 00
143	11	william Ackert	2 24
151	07	do	2 40
111	42	Marg Daugherty	1 80
198	05	Edward Jarvis	3 00
50		william Hahn	1 25
69	39	Jesse Evans	1 04
30		Amos wickersham	60
48	76	James sutler	74
92	22	Wm Ackert	1 64
211	"	Capt ossman	3 42
115	13	Margaret Daugherty	2 02
219	30	Margaret James	3 62
274	155	Edward James	3 48
179	110	Eliz Daugherty	2 92
100	39	Jesse Evans	1 64
211	62	Peter Hahn	3 42
4	22	Amos Wisckersham	12
124	158	william Gilbert	2 14
90	94	Jno Mercer	1 48
"	94	Robt Asken	" "
86	40	Job Packer	" "
89	"	James Packer Jr	1 48
59	"	David Johnston	90
327	160	william Mansel	4 94
327	100	David Mercer	" "
337	154	Robt & Jno Baker	5 02
143	112	Richard Robinson	2 24
119	120	of Ruth Brooks	3 44
22	47	Elizabeth Hahn	34
65	40	wm Hahn	96
382	138	David sutler	6 28
484	136	wm Miller	6 30

Worth township.

Acres.	per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
91	53	Jacob Kuhnes	12 77
180	40	Joseph Kuhnes	25 38
119	83	Abram Kuhnes	11 17
247	150	George Kuhnes	34 80
390	40	Mathias Kuhnes	55 78
370		George Lawman	36 94
6		John singer	1 11
345		John Kuhnes	34 15
12		John Ross	10 62
106		Henry Clymer	5 29
274		Samuel Miles	27 11
237		Daniel wister	26 02
25		william wister	3 50
256		wm Shippen Jr	22 32
30		Rolland Richards	3 90
433	153	James Hawthorne	26 76
21		John Mifflin	3 52
129		Thomas swanwick	10 66
300		Thom Hawthorne	19 95
330		Jasper Mayan	26 74
20		John wister	3 61
59		Unknown	3 90

JAS. F. WEAVER,
Treasurer.

Treasurer's office, Bellefonte, April 4.

On Marriage.

Essays for Young Men, on GREAT SOCIAL EVILS and ABUSES which interfere with Marriage, and ruin the happiness of thousands,—with sure means of relief for the Erring and Unfortunate, diseased and debilitated. Sent in sealed letter envelopes free of charge.

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mar3.6m RUHL & GAULT.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.
Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

DEDICATION.—The Lord willing, the new church, in Tylersville, Clinton county, will be dedicated to the service of God, May 19th. Preachers and friends are invited to attend. E. STAMBACH, Pastor.

Also, on the 2nd of June, the new church near Abr. Rockey's old homestead, about 4 miles north-west of Legansville, will be dedicated. E. S.

Mr. B. H Arney, about one mile east of this place, has a South-down buck, one year old, weighing 135 lbs., with a fleece of 13 lbs.—8½ when clean. Who can beat it?

FIRE.—The dwelling house of the editor of this paper, came near being destroyed by fire, on last Thursday, 16th inst., about noon. The fire originated about the library, in the second story, in some manner unknown, most likely through matches lying in the drawers, and was not discovered, until all books with case, desk, &c., were ruined. Thick volumes of smoke issuing through the windows, first attracted the attention of Mrs. Kurtz, when the alarm was given and by her exertions and the timely arrival of neighbors the house was saved from burning—a few moments later, and all would have been in vain, every thing being just now in the best burning order with no facilities for extinguishing fires in our town. Besides the library, some cloting, and a few other articles were destroyed. Loss about $500, with slight insurance.

SERIOUS AFFAIR.—Isaac Lose, of Bellefonte, on Monday of last week, in company with Sheriff Woodring, preceeded to arrest John Woods of Spring twp., for whom he had a warrant, and in the effort to discharge his duty, he was attacked by James Woods, a brother of John, who hurled a stone at Mr. Lose, breaking several of his ribs, and causing internal injuries of such a serious nature, that Mr. Lose's life is despaired of. James Woods has given bail for his appearance at court, but John has made his escape.

When the physicians pronounced Mr. Lose's life in danger, young Woods was arrested and imprisoned. From the latest information we have, there are hopes of Mr Lose recovering.

SERIOUS SPORT.—A young man by name of Mr. Geo. Musser had a trick played upon him, on Thursday morning last, 16th inst., while at work upon Solt's contract near this place, which came near costing him his sight. He was accustomed to smoking a pipe; another young fellow managed to get hold of it, and filled it with powder, with a slight covering of tobacco. The result may be imagined when Musser lit his pipe, an explosion followed; he was so severly burned about the eyes, that his sight was thought to have been endangered. This is a mean trick, that is occasionally played by thoughtless persons upon smokers, and one from which injuries have been known to result before this. We trust this will be another warning to such as indulge in that kind of sport, by which another is so likely to receive injurious that may cripple him for life.

Here is what they sing at public schools in Vermont, to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," vistitors joining in the chorus:

If anything on earth can make
A great and glorious nation,
It is to give the little ones
A thorough education.

Chorus.—
Five times five are twenty-five,
Five times six are thirty,
Five times seven are thirty-five,
And five times eight are forty.

The Bellefonte Republican says the mountains in that section have been on fire for eight or ten days doing much damage to timber and other property. The Messers. Valentine lost about 3,000 cords of wood in the mountains near Snow Shoe, besides many others losing small lots.

Col. A. C. Noyes, Clinton county's popular representative, and the choice of a great many democrats for governor, honered the REPORTER office with a visit on last Saturday. Should Col. Noyes be the nominee of the Reading convention, he would make a governor of the old Frank Shunk school.

A READABLE BOOK.—We have received advance sheets of a new work, Life of P. T. Barnum, from which we infer that the work will be one of the most entertaining books out. The incidents in the life of Mr. Barnum are so varied, manifold, and interesting, as to render a history of his life worth having for the pleasant reading it will be certain to afford. This book will be profusely illustrated in its 870 pages. Address, P. T. Barnum, New York.

Barnum's great show, museum, menagerie, caravan, hippodrome, polytechnic, and moral and refined circus, the greatest that the world ever saw, will exhibit at Lock Haven, May 27. Two trains of 35 cars each, are required to transport this great show. Has 100,000 living and representative curiosities.

Mr. A. A. Kerlin, started this week, on a trip to the west. Our friends out there can look out for Al and will please take good care of him.

From all quarters of this state, as well from other states, we have accounts of mountain fires, and great damage being done to timber, and buildings.

The Centre Co. Sabbath School Association holds its next annual meeting at Milesburg, commencing Tuesday, June 4th.

We had some rain, Saturday and Sunday, which freshened up vegetation somewhat.

There is every appearance, just now for an abundent crop of apples and other fruit, in this county this year.

BOALSBURG.—The people of Boalsburg and vicinity, will bear in mind that the celebrated photographers, Harris Bro's, will be in their place, in about two weeks, with their large gallery. They take excellent pictures and at prices lower than people hereabouts have been accustomed to paying. They have been at this place several weeks now, and will remain about two weeks yet, before going to Boalsburg, and we must say that they are artists who understand their business thoroughly. If our friends up there wish good pictures, let them not be in too great haste, but wait until the Harris Bro's come.

If the following item, from the Pittsburg Post, is correct, Gen. Cass will be the nominee of the Reading convention:

In another column we give the names of the delegates so far elected to the Reading convention, enough of whom are pledged or instructed to vote for Gen. Cass to secure his nomination on the first ballot.

For the Reporter.

Sheriff.

Mr. Kurtz—Allow us to present the name of Mr. Benjamin Shafer, of Walker twp., as a suitable person for Sheriff. Mr. Shafer is one of the most highly esteemed and worthy citizens of our township, and has every qualification for the office. There is not a more upright citizen and purer democrat in the county than Benjamin Shafer. He has always been a consistent hardworking, democrat, and we, his friends and neighbors, now present his name to the democracy of the county, for their favorable consideration. A stronger man can not be placed in nomination.

WALKER.

Osceola, says the Journal, narrowly escaped from the fire raging in the wood, one day this week, and on Sunday religious services, or rather the services of the Sunday School, were interrupted by the approach of the flames. If eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, the citizens of Osceola and this place have also found it to be the price of the preservation of their property during the past two weeks.

Scribner's is unusually interesting. The second part of "Travelling by Telegraph: Northward to Niagara," is presented with a profusion of excellent engravings. An illustrated article, "The City of Warwick," by H. S. Digby, is very entertaining and timely, owing to the recent destruction of the fine old castle by fire. Mr. Whitelaw Reid contributes an able paper called "Schools of Journalism," in which many views of journalism are presented that are worthy of attention in the present day. Mrs. Oliphant's sterling story of "At His Gates" is continued, and an entertaining criticism on Mr. Lowell's prose, in which his remarks on British poets in 'Among My Books" are sharply but, pleasantly handled. The editorial portion contains the usual quantity of attractive reading matter.

All the Nortwestern States are suffering for want of rain. Upper Wisconsin papers say that unless rain comes soon, hardly anything can be grown this summer, and fears are already entertained that the horrors of last fall may be repeated. The same intelligence comes from all parts of the country. Rain has fallen for many weeks in the South, and the Eastern States are parched and dry. In New York, all vegetation is withered and fires are raging in the mountains among the dry branches and underbush. Pennsylvania is not an exception to the general rule. The springs are giving out; the streams low, and the soil hard, moistureless and difficult to work. In some sections, cattle have to be driven from two to three miles for water and mills are motionless. Unless rain falls in large quantities within a fortnight, there will be serious trouble in this and and other States.

The labor troubles in Great Britain are becoming alarming. The latest thing in the way of a strike is reported from the Scotch town of Dundee, where the servant girls have formed a coalition to secure shorter hours, higher wages, and longer holidays. Failing to secure the concession of these demands the Scotch lassies have bound themselves by a solemn oath and covenant to go out upon a strike, and to leave the ladies of Dundee to make their own beds, clean their own doorsteps, black their own shoes and cook their own dinners. As everything must be done systematically now-a-days, of course a society has been formed. The platform of this organization declares that no member is to remain in the service of any employer who requires work to be performed before 6 A. M. or after 6 P. M., who does not grant a holiday at least once a week, and a free "Sunday out" every fortnight. Ladies who will not concede these demands are to be placed on the black list of the union; for the society will keep a register of all mistresses, with full particulars as to their characters and tempers, so that any Dundee dame who canot get a certificate from her maid-of-all-work of having discharged her duties in such a manner as to give satisfaction in the kitchen and scullery, will find it impossible to obtain a servant.

The strike of the sailors at Southampton and in this city has not yet ended, and the seamen at Liverpool are also threatening to strike.

Proffessor Agassiz, now engaged upon an exploring and scientific expedition in the Southern Sea, is again heard from, this time off the coast of Patagonia. The experiences of the Hassler expedition have some of them been very curious. One day in the open sea, they passed patches of floating sea weed with large sea lions lying on them, apparently navigating in that manner with much satisfaction. They encountered a severe hail storm, in which the stones were nearly the sieze of ordinary English walnuts. An interesting description is given of the guanaco animals, who form the chief means of subsistence of nine-tenths of the other animals of Patagonia, their flesh furnishing food for the carnivera, human or otherwise—their skins being the chief article of barter, and their bones fertilizing the land. They belong to the same family as the camel and llama many of the Patagonian mountains are found to be extinct volcanoes.

A great many statements, made shortly after Greeley's nomination, of prominent democrats, Pendleton, Hendricks, and others, and democratic clubs endorsing Greeley, are now contradicted. The sentiment of democrats generally is in favor of a straight-out democratic ticket. Let democrats not be too hasty in committing themselves for Horace, but await the action of the Baltimore convention, and abide by that. There is no lack of good material in the democratic ranks from which to make a ticket, that all democrats can with pride support.

It is amusing to notice how the Grant organs are just now attempting to belittle Horace Greeley; they call him an old demented man, old dotard, and the like, yet he has been the light, the pillar of fire which guided them by night, and of smoke which guided them by day, up, almost, to the hour when he was nominated at Cincinnati. This is rather ungrateful, on the part of the radicals, we think the least they owe him now is their support, for no one stood by the radical party, through thick and thin, like did Horace Greeley, and now since he is opposed to the re-election of the great present-taker and his corrupt administration, the Grant organs are throwing all the dirt at Greeley they can pick up.

Grant's nomination is a fixed fact, if he lives until the meeting of the radical convention, on 30th inst.

Up to this date twenty-six States in all have chosen delegates to the Convention, and the balance will do so within the next ten days, the 22nd instant being the date of the latest call. The delegations already designated number 268 electoral votes out of the total of 357. These represent 536 delegates. Of these delegations twenty-three have been instruered to vote for General Grant's renominatien.

We regret to learn that H. L. Deiffenbach, Esq., the editor of the Williamsport Standard was severely injured on Wednesday afternoon at Lock Haven. The Standard says: "As near as we can learn a falling scantling struck him upon the head and knocked him down against the stone steps of the court house. His injury was so serious that his was telegraphed to go at once to Lock Haven.

Horace Greeley.

Fettered in Action and Restrained in Criticism—He Blows Himself Out of Editorial Harness.

New York, May 14.—The Tribune tomorrow will contain the following:

A CARD.

The Tribune had ceased to be a party organ but the unexpected nomination of its editor at Cincinnati seems to involve it in a new embarrassment. All must be aware that the position of a journalist who is at the same time a candidate is at best irksome and difficult; that he is fettered in action and restrained in criticism by the knowledge that whatever he may say or do is closely scanned by thousands eager to find in it what may be so interpreted as to annoy or perplex those who are supporting him as a candidate, and to whom his shackled condition will not permit him to be serviceable. The undersigned, therefore, withdraws absolutely from the control of the Tribune, and will henceforth, until further notice, exercise no control or supervision over its columns.

(Signed) HORACE GREELEY.

The Negro Vote.

It is Said to be Almost Wholly for Grant and Opposed to Greeley.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial-Liberal]

Mr. Peter H. Clark, of this city, has recently travelled extensively in the South, and conversed freely with colored men on political questions. He is of opinion that very few colored citizens will go for Greeley as against Grant, and wrote a letter expressing that opinion, and giving his reasons for entertaining it.

(From the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph Dem.)

We see that the Liberal Republican papers entertain very sanguine expectations of a large negro vote for Mr. Greeley and the philosopher himself is reported as having expressed great confidence in the good opinion and partiality of the negroes of the South particularly. There is nothing more idle or groundless than such anticipations. The mass of the negro voters in the South will go for Grant, ready had and as to the North Greeley's friends had a hint from the proceedings of the negro State Convention at Troy, on the 8th, which unanimously pledged the votes of the New York negroes to the same direction. The sooner the Greeley men can shake off that delusive anticipation the wiser and safer they will be. It Mr. Greeley secures the support of the Democrats he will probably carry all the Southern States except South Carolina; but it will be by the white votes and such scattered negro contributions as the personal influence of the white voters may be able to secure for him. As to any special popularity he or his friends may think he holds with the negroes, it will not add an omnibus load to his backers among the colored race. If Mr. Greeley and his friends are not aware of this fact, it is time they should be, and govern themselves accordingly. Let them take the testimony of any or all Southeren men of common intelligence and reasonable opportunities for observation, and they will hardly find a conflict of opinion on this point. Greeley, if elected at all, will be elected by the white population.

The Woodhull & Douglass Convention.

For the amusement of the readers of the Reporter, we will copy a little chapter from the doings of the woman's rights convention, which was held in New York, week before last, and which nominated Mrs. Woodhull for President, and Fred Douglass, colored, for Vice President. When the question of adopting a banner came up, a woman offered the following: "Resolved, That we adopt as the banner for our campaign the Goddess of Liberty, on a field ot pure white, with the words, 'Equal Rights,' in Roman capitals, underneath." Mr. Shear, of Oregon.—Although this is all very pretty and very well in its place, yet it does not quite come up to our standard. That we have a picture of a dove, the dove being a representation of peace, and that we place in the bill of that dove these three words, namely, "Liberty, Justice, Fraternity." He then continued at length in support of his motion, and was followed by Mrs. Middlebreok, who said that with all due deference to the gentleman, he should oppose the idea of the dove; she did not believe there would be any peace until equal liberty was given to women with the men, "and," she continued, "I swear to you that I will not be peaceable. I will not have a dove of peace to represent my party."

Mr. Joslyn, of Rhode Island, also favored the Goddess of Liberty. Seven-tenths of the people of New York pay rents which are exorbitant. The peaceable way for these people was, when the proper time arrived, to refuse to pay these rents. That was revolutionary. Well, let it be so, and let them take the bayonet if need be to enforce their rights. A lady here attempted to compromise. She said: "I propose we have both the goddess and the dove. Have the dove sitting on the left shoulder of the goddess, with the words in her bill which the gentleman proposes."

Th equestion being taken, the amendments were lost and the original motion adopted. An attempt was then made to introduce a total abstinence resolution, but this was opposed by Maddox, of Maine, and finally laid on the table. The afternoon session was but slimly attended. Mr. Banks had announced at the close of the morning session that Maddox, of Maine, had some pet scheme of finance to propose.

Judge Carter was ready to trump Maddox's lead with the following resolution: "Resolved, That knowing as we do that the people are just, and that they do not desire that all the burden of the labor and expense in this cause shall fall upon the devoted few, the National and Central Executive Committee are instructed to issue bonds, bearing no interest, and payable when the people succeed in regaining possession of the Government, and that these bonds will be issued only for the necessary expenses of the campaign."

The resolution was adopted unanimously, and then Mr. S. M Shaw, of Providence, R. I., opened the ball by saying: I am a workingman; never earned more than $2 per day, but I will take $100 worth of bonds. At the evening session no business was transacted, the time being occupied with ten-minute, speeches, the sexes alternating. Most of thoes who spoke barely get through the introduction of what they had to say when the ten-minute gag remorselessely cut them short and they retired disgusted. At a late hour, but pefore half had spoken that wished to do so, the convention adjourned sine die.

The New York democratic state convention met at Rochester, last week. The following are the resolutions adopted:

First. That we recognize the changes in the nature and the Constitution of the government which have taken place, and without reopening questions of the past are ready now to co-operate with those, whatever their previous affiliations, who favor limited and localized governments, who seek to restrain the exercise by Congress ot absolute and general powers; to restrain the growth of vast corporations, and to work permanent Civil Service Reform.

Second. That recent declaration of political principles by the Convention of Cincinnati is evidence of the progress of public opinion toward sound and wholesome views of government, and we believe that all patriotic citizens may unite upon that platform for the purpose of restoring the honest administration of national affairs, and enforcing the obligations of the Constitution; and our delegates to Baltimore are instructed to take the course best calculated to secure the triumph of these principles, and the selection of any candidate representing them who shall meet the approval of the Democracy in the National Convention assembled.

FIRE AMONG THE LUMBER.—About five o'clock on Saturday afternoon last, a fire broke out in the lumber yard of Messrs. Forseman, Merriman & Co., supposed to have originated from sparks blown by the wind from a place where edgings were being burned, and from there extended into the lumber yards of Messrs. Starkweather & Munson, and F. Coleman, and destroyed half a million feet of lumber, 400,000 lath, 200,000 pickets,, badly scorched the saw mill of Forseman, Mearriman & Co., besides other damage to railway tracks, etc., before it could be stopped. The loss as near as could be ascertained, will amount to about $16,000—Forseman, Merriman & Co., 10,000; F. Coleman $5,000; and Starkweather & Munson $1,000.—Lycoming Standard.

The Sewing Machine Ring are trying to get an extension of the patent on the Wilson Machine, which covers the feeding process. The Scientific American, which is good authority, says the averge cost of American machines is about $12, leaving a net ballance for manufacturers, dealers, and agents of $53. It is to be hoped that the patent will not be extended.

A Natural Phenomenon.

A Water Spout of Appalling Proportions.

CHICAGO, May 19—During the terrific rain storm, which passed over North-western Iowa and Dakotah on the night of the 15th, a huge water spout descended to the earth, striking a few miles from White Swan, Dakotah, and covering the ground for a great distance around with water to the depth of from eight to thirty feet. Fortunately it did not strike in the vicinity of any settlement, and nobody was injured, but considerable stock was lost, and the Missouri telegraph line was demolished for a great distance and covered with earth and uprooted trees.

Terrible Conflagration in the City of Yeddo, China.

Miles of Dwellings Burned.

YOKOHAMA, Japan, April 23.—A frightful fire occurred in Yeddo during a severe gale, destroying habitations covering a space of two by by three miles. The fire originated in one of the prince's late palaces, which was occupied by troops. The flames leaped over whole blocks of buildings, and set fire to places a mile distant from the building in which the fire begun. An immense amount of property was destroyed. Where the wounded and lame were unable to escape the officers slashed right and left with their swords, and thus saved many persons from the more awful fate of burning. Thirty thousand persons are homeless. The government has opened the rice storehouses, and fed all who applied. The occurrence of this fire had led the government to permit foreigners to lease land in Yedde, the owners being compelled to make monthly reports. This act will cause foreign money to be invested there to improve the city. A new plan of the burned district will be made, and wide streets and substantial buildings only will be allowed.

A Father Forces his Son to Murder his Sister.

LOUISVILLE, May 16.—In Washington county, Ky., a few days ago, a man named Lovell placed a pistol in the hand of his little son, aged seven years, and ordered him to shoot his (Lovell's) step-daughter, who was an idiot and caused much trouble. The boy fired and missed the idiot, but struck another sister, inflicting a mortal wound. There is great excitement in the vicinity against Lovell, who made his escape.

DEATHS.

On the 18th inst., Samuel Elmer, Son of Andrew Strunk, at Siglerville, aged, 3 years, 3 months, and 18 days.

On 16th, in Harris twp, John Coble, aged nearly 66 years.

On 17th, in Miles twp., Jacob Wolf, aged about 70 years.

On 15th inst., in Miles twp., John Wolf, of near Wolfs Store, aged 42 years, 5 months.

On 17th, in Rebersburg, an infant daughter of Mr. Wm. Harvey Korman, aged about 2 weeks.

On 8th inst., in Penn twp. Mrs. Susanna Neese, aged 68 years, 3 months, and 20 days.

On 14th, in Millheim, Rebecca, wife of Jacob Harter, aged 79 years.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—

Appeals will be held at the Commissioners' office in Bellefonte for the different townships, on the following days, viz:

On Monday June 10th, 1872, Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg and Potter townships.

On Tuesday June 11th Harris, Ferguson, Halfmoon, Patton and Walker townships.

On Wednesday June 12th, Marion, Liberty, Curtin, and Howard townships, Howard Boro.

On Thursday June 13th, Boggs and Milesburg Boro, Union and Union townsh p, Unionville Boro, Huston and Worth townships.

On Friday June 14th, Taylor, Burnside, Snow Shoe, Rush townships, Philipsburg Boro.

On Monday June 17th, Bellefonte Boro, Benner and Spring townships.

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
J. G. SANKEY,
S. F. FOSTER,
Com'rs,

Attest: WM. FURY Clerk. may24-5t.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Susannah Neese, late of Penn twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons, knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

WM. GROVE, Administrator.
may24. 6t

CAUTION—All persons are hereby cautioned against fishing upon the premises of the undersigned. Persons not paying attention to this notice, will be dealt with according to law. GEORGE KORMAN, Gregg twp,
16 may 3t.

Gift & Flory's New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

R.Road Letting.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the President, until SATURDAY, JUNE 1st, 1872, for the graduation, masenry and bridging of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad, from Mifflinburg in Union county to near the Forks in Centre county, being sections number 11 to 35 inclusive; and from the western terminus at Tyrone to a point at or near the Penn'a Furnace. Profiles can be seen and printed form of proposals had at the office in Lewisburg—no others will be received.

G. F. MILLER,
Pres't L. C. & S. C. RR. Co.
Lewisburg, Pa., May 7, 1872. 4t

Good News for the Ladies.

SPRING OPENING OF Bonnets, Trimmings Millinery, at MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early, First come, first served. may9 4t.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER
For sale by
apr.29tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

Great Strike.

There is a great strik in New York, and over 10,000 men are engaged in it. The World says the strikes still continue, and waged with considerable bitterness. A mass meetsng of those who are engaged in it will be held this evening. The men have remained in session as usual at Masonic Hall, to-day. The entrance is hung with the flags of differen organizations, If all the bosses do not accede it the demands of the men, an order will be issued to the carpenters on Monday morning to desist from work, which will throw over six thousand men out of employment. The Union is very strong, and has between one and two hundred thousand dollars in its treasury. The bricklayers, the coach painters, the plumbers and other trades go out on Monday. The cabinetmakers are not out, and are in session at Teutonia Hall.

A Pitiable Spectacle.

Few people imagine that the political outlook is so seriously muddled by the action of the Cincinnati Convention, or by what shall be done by the Baltimore and Philadelphia Conventions, that it is necessary for the safety and good of the human race that others, whose main efforts must be "Woman Suffrage," shall be nominated as candidates for the White House. The Radical Reformers' Convention in this city yesterday, however, seem to have thought differently; indeed, they considered that a Presidential campaign in 1872, which ignored their "rights," would be as imperfect as a performance of Hamlet with the part of Hamlet omitted. If "rebels" and "colored men" have votes, they ask in language more impudent than prudent, why cannot women also be granted the rights of citizens? The scene at Apollo Hall was a novel one, for texts of Scripture, politics, lewd and debauched women were mingled in one shocking, profane mass, in the midst of which was "Demosthenes," attended by "300 members of the Woodhull wing of the National Woman Suffrage Association." After confusion only parallelled by a Fourth Ward rum-shop-meeting, "*Mrs.*" Victoria C. Woodhull was nominated for President, and Frederick Douglass, Esq., for Vice-President. It is not surprising that such a woman was nominated, considering the crowd she is the leader of.

We question very much whether Mr. Douglass will accept the nomination. Our colored bretheren have never contaminated themselves by joining hands with these evil-doers against the laws of society, and we trust they will continue to keep them at a distance. "Evil communications corrupt good manners."—*N. Y. Express.*

The scene at Apollo Hall, New York, on 10th inst., where the social reformers of the time's abuses and the world generally were in council assembled to decide the destinies of the future, must have been a rare sight for the truly artistic eye. If an opinion at all accurate may be formed from the reports of the convention it was, to say the least, the most curious body that ever assumed to pass a resolution, Bedlam might have congratulated itself had the crew come from its walls, but the figures in Hogart's print give a faint idea of those who appeared on the social reform platform yesterday. The theories propounded by Swift professor in the in the Academy of Laputa were sensible and commonplace compared with the wild vagaries uttered; and to crown all, after much groaning and labor, this socialistic reform mountain last night gave birth to its mouse in the shape of a Presidential ticket, bearing the names of Victoria C. Woodhull and Fred Douglass.

A negro in jail at Carthage, Tennessee, charged with rape on a white lady. was taken out by five men and hanged to a tree.

Tea and coffee have been put upon the free list by the Senate. The house willdoubtless concur, on Monday next if not before that time.

Cold water Greeley, bran bread Greeley, abolition Greeley, on to Richmond Greeley, fourierite Greeley, erring-sister go-in peace Greeley, are a few only of the pet names which the radical newspapers give there ancient leader.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of William B. Krise, late of Boggs twp., dec'd, in the orphan's court of Centre county. The auditor appointed by the court to make distribution of the balance, in the hands of Henry Henton, administrator of the estate, to and among the parties thereto, respectfully gives notice, that he will meet all parties interested, to hear and determine such questions as may arise in accordance with the nature of the case and the duties of his appointment, on Monday, the 10th day of June, next at the office, in Bellefonte, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day.

J. S. BARNHART, Auditor.
may17.3t.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Solomon Rishel, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

DAVID RISHEL, Executo
may17.3t.

Oils

Common Lubricating Oil	30 per gal.	
Extra do	60 " "	
Fish Oil	90 " "	
Winter Bleached Whale Oil	1,15 " "	
Extra Lard Oil	1,25 " "	

Fine Varnishes, Japans,
Linseed Oil,
Lewis & Bro's White Lead, Paint Brushes, Dry Paints, Colored paints in oil, Turpentine, Fire proof paint, &c., &c., for sale very low at W. J. McMANIGALS, Milroy Pa,
may 17 3t.



The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplicity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to.

A. L. BARTGES, Agent for Centre County.
MADISONBURG, PA.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce the name of Benjamin Shafer, of Walker twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Alex. Shannon, of Centre Hall as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Spangler, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,90, Red 1,85... Rye 75......Corn 60 ....Oats 50......Barley 60. 70......Cloverseed 5,00 ......Potatoes 45, Lard per pound 8......Pork per pound 09 Butter 25......Eggs 15......Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8......Bacon 8 ......Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 2,00....Red wheat 1,75.... Rye 75......Corn 60......Oats 55......Barley 65...... Cloverseed 4,00......Timothyseed, 350........ Salt 2 50 per sack,......................... Bacon 10c......Ham 16......Butter 20... Eggs 12......Plaster 9 50

USE
PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.
BUY IT! TRY IT!
For Fever and Ague, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED,
And we challenge the World to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF FVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Frederick Zettle, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons, knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law tor settlement.

FREDERIGK ZETTLE, Administrator.
may3.6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Jameson, late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons, knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law tor settlement.

JOHN COLDRON, Administrator.
may3.6t.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.
DEININGER & MUSSER,
(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order,
MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,
of any possible design, and price.

We use the best grades of marble—
ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,
and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, east of Bridge, Millheim.
apr26.1y.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a choice property for sale, consisting of a new two story frame house, new stable, and other outbuildings. The lot is a fine one, lying on Main street, Centre Hall, and has a variety of choice fruit trees upon it. For further information apply to
19ap3m M. RICHARD, Ag't.

Beautiful Toilet Setts, Chamber Pails, &c.,
For sale by
apr26.tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,

CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C,

at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

THE KEYSTONE LIGHTNING ROD CO.

Are the Sole Proprietors of the

Celebrated T. T. Kinsey Patent Copper Lightning Rod.

Also manufacturers of

COPPER CABLE, RODS AND WEATHER VANES

Of every Decription and of the most approved Style.

All orders for putting up Rods and Vanes will receive prompt attention if given to

GEISS & COMPANY,
Agents for Centre County
CENTRE HALL, PA. apr12tf.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H HENNICK, Gregg twp.
13oct.tf

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

Something NEW in Bellefonte!

GOODS SOLD

LOW

For Cash Only!!

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Jobbers & Commission Merchants.

☞Remember—Goods Sold Low for Cash Only.☜

☞No Books Kept.☜

mar29tf

COAL, LIME, and POWDER!

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.
nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pu l night bell.

ZELLER & JARRETT,
Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Pa.
'un18 1

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.



Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to D C Keller's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to style, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15.tf.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegneney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

Still Ahead!

Philips & Glasgow's

CHEAP CASH STORE

Their goods are marked down to Cash Prices, and they

SELL CHEAP.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

A general assortment of goods kept.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS SHOES, DRYGOODS, QUEENSWARE GROCERIES, WILLOWWARE, CONFECTIONARIES, DRUGS.

A full assortment of Ladie's styles just received from the city, and for sale cheap.

☞So don't forget, that Pole Cat City is the place where you can buy cheap for Cash. apr.19 tf.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar.



10 YEARS
—OF A—
Public Test
Has proved
DR. CROOK'S
WINE
OF
TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs, It effectually cures them all.

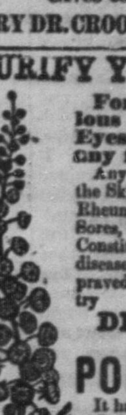
Asthma and Bronchitis. Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For pains in Breast, Side or Back, Gravel or Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Jaundice or any Liver Complaint, It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic, Restores the Appetite, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated, Causes the Food to Digest, Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Prevents Malarious Fevers, Gives tone to your System.

TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood try

DR. CROOK'S
SYRUP OF
POKE ROOT.

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN and FANCY

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly

BUTTS HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA.
J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.
Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. 19apr, tf.

NATURE'S
Hair Restorative



Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTER BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

☞Send two three cent stamps to Procter Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500,00 to any person. 1sep.1y

For sale at Centre Hall by Wm. Wolf and Herlacher & Cronmiller.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

☞Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

☞Price in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty year's successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents.

Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York
Post-Office Box 4,586. apr19 ly.

MUSIC!

The Song Echo contains over one hundred beautiful Songs, Duets, and Chourses—such as Driven from Home—Little Brown Church—My Father's Growing Old—Only a Little Flower—Rain on the Roof—She Sleeps in the Valley—Write me a Letter, etc. There is not a poor piece in the book.

Sample Copies mailed, post-paid, tor 75 cents.

J. L. Peters.
599 Broadway, New York. feb24m.

MUSIC!

Subscribers to PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY are getting all the latest and best Music for two and three cents a piece. Every number contains at least $4 worth of new Music, by such authors as Hays, Thomas, Gounod, Persley, Abt, Kinkel, Pacher, Allard, Strauss, Faust, etc.

Single Copies mailed for 30c. Price $3 per annum.

J. L. Peters.
599 Broadway, New York.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Planting Top-end Down.—Miss Addie McLoud asked the Club if slips of currants, gooseberries, and grape vines would grow if planted top-end down. Mr. Dodge said they would; but as they would also grow when planted right end up, what was the use of inverting them?

Hogs' Hairs recommended by a farmer for hens' nests, because cattle will not disturb the nest, since they dislike the smell of swine, and because hens sitting on such nests will not become infested with lice. The last reason is the best—cattle ought not to have access to hens' nests.

Orchard and Nursery.—Take care not to plant trees too deep, but make a broad opening and spread the roots in a natural position, then cover with the fine soil, well pressed down. When the trees arrive in poor order, resulting from improper packing, and the bark appears shriveled, bury entirely in the soil, and in a few days they will look fresh and and plump if not too far gone. Trees that have started into growth during their journey must be cut back severely.

Grafting.—As soon as the buds commence to swell grafting may be done, but do not commence too early.

Root-Grafts.—Plant in nursery rows as soon as the ground is in proper order.

Seeds of fruit and ornamental trees may be planted in nursery rows or in beds.

Insects.—Continue to destroy all injurious insects wherever found, both in the eggs and larva or grub state. If the trees have not been washed with soap-suds, they should be gone over with a moderately stiff brush as soon as convenient.

Fruit Garden.—Figs.—This fruit is not cultivated profitably in the open ground north of Maryland, but a few trees may be grown for the sake of variety, and during the winter may be taken up and stored in the cellar, or laid down and covered with earth.

Quinces.—Most persons fail to secure a good form for their quince-bushes, and instead of a handsome pyramid is usually seen a long-branched, unshapely tree, which is far from being ornamental. If properly pruned, they may be trained into very handsome pyramids.

Currants.—A good supply of currant-bushes ought to be found in every fruit garden, and if given proper care, they may be made to yield large crops of fine fruit. The Versailles and White Grape are the best varieties. Cuttings ought to be planted in rows two feet apart, and the cuttings six inches in the row, and in two or three years these will produce bearing bushes.

Grapes.—Plant one-year-old vines in well-drained soil, enriched by ashes and bones; heating manures are not proper for a vineyard.

Raspberries and Blackberries.—Set out new plants of these valuable fruits, allowing four feet each way for raspberries and six by eight feet for the blackberries.

Strawberries.—Set out new beds and give the rows a good mulch. Hill culture is the neatest, and the plants ought to be set out in rows, eighteen inches apart, and the rows two feet apart. No fruit should be allowed to set the season the vines are planted.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Asparagus.—Remove the coarse litter and fork in the fine manure. Make new beds.

Parsley.—Sow seeds in open ground.

Parsnips need to be sown early in very deep, rich soil, to get a good start; sow in fifteen-inch rows.

Peppers, like egg plants, should be set from hot-bed late.

Potatoes.—Plant in well-manured soil in rows three feet apart. Cut the potatoes into sets and plant these one foot apart in the rows. The sprouts may be started earlier if the potatoes are placed in a warm room for week or ten days before cutting.

Radishes.—Sow in open ground once a week for a succession.

Salsify and Scorzonera are both excellent vegetables, and need the same culture as carrots.

Spinach.—Hoe over the beds sown last fall, and sow seeds in drills fifteen inches apart.

Seeds.—Set out the roots, bulbs, etc., for producing seeds, selecting only the finest specimens.

Cucumbers.—Plant this month and watch the bugs.

Egg-plants.—Do not let the young plants get chilled.

Herbs.—Have a good supply of sweet or pot herbs for flavoring soups, stews, etc. Thyme, sage, summer savory, and sweet marjoram, are the ones usually planted.

Lettuce.—Seeds may be sown in the open ground in drills, eight inches apart.

Onions sown last month should be carefully weeded. Seeds should be sown in rows fifteen inches apart, and if a few radish seeds are mixed with them they will serve as a guide to show where the rows are.

Beans.—A few rows of Snaps and Bush beans may be planted for early use, but pole beans and Limas should be left until the soil is well warmed.

Beets.—Sow early sorts in drills fifteen inches apart.

Cabbages and Cauliflowers.—Plants may be set out from the cold-frame in rows twenty-four by twenty-eight, and lettuces planted between. Sow seeds for second early in open ground, and gradually harden off the hot-bed plants.

Carrots.—Sow in fifteen-inch drills, taking care to use plenty of seed to insure a good start.

Celery.—Plant in a seed-bed, in drills, eight inches apart, and cover lightly with fine soil.

Chives.—Make new plantings by taking up the old clumps, and after dividing, set in rows six inches apart.

Cress.—Sow in one-foot rows every week.

Tomatoes should be transplanted this month and carefully hoed.—*Odd-Fellow.*

A Nervous Season.—Physicians say that nervous complaints have never been more frequent then they are at the present time. Men are suffering from nervous exhaustion; women from hysterics and extreme depression of spirits. The cause is not difficult to be ascertained. During the cold, dry weather of February and March, the atmosphere was surcharged with electricity to an unusual and remarkable degree. The human system was thus stimulated to an unusual extent, and the warm, damp days of April, in which the atmosphere was almost devoid of electricity, following immediately after the dry and cold days of the proceeding two months, produced a feeling of nervous exhaustion such as the hard drinker feels when he breaks his evil habit for a few days. This explanation, which is that given by one of the leading physicians of the country, is certainly founded on fact, and seems extremely probable.

Tea Growing in Georgia.—An East Indian tea expert has been successfully experimenting in Georgia. He plucked from one tea-plant 12 oz. of green leaf, which next day he made into 3 oz. of tea. This yield he says is far ahead of that usual in India, where 500 pounds is a fair season's yield from an acre. At the rate of yield in Georgia, he would procure 458 pounds at a single picking, and supposing he could get ten pickings—one every twenty days—the crop would amount to 4,580 pounds. The quality also it is said is equal to the very best.

Fading.—Some of the western cities, like precocious babies, seem doomed to premature decay. Weston, in Missouri had a newspaper, the *Platform*, which died lately of inhuman neglect. With its dying breath it declared that the only "evidence of enterprise in the place for the last ten years was the establishment of a foundry by the Piute Indians, to make post holes out of Calvert's culvert, and that the Wandering Jew left the place in disgust, as the deadest place he ever struck in his wanderings."

Mr. Cook, of Dalton, shot a large gray eagle on a mountain near that town, captured it with only a broken wing, and took it to Pittsfield, where it attracted crowds of spectators. It measured six feet five inches from tip to tip.

The reduction of the public debt during the month of April, is $12,500,-000.

Items of General Interest.

A Tichborne bond of £100 is in Atlanta, Ga.

Thus far Milwaukee has given $1,500,-000 to railroads.

Southern Illinois expects a big crop of peaches this year.

Dr. Livingstone is now reported to be safe and sound at Zanzibar.

There are but three steamboats on all the navigable rivers of Mexico.

The damage done to vineyards at Los Angeles by the frost is not heavy.

Butter sells in the Boston market from nine cents to $1.25 per pound.

During the winter of 1870-71, Kansas packed 30,000 hogs. In 1871-2, 43,094.

Green Co., Mo., promises 500,000 bushels of apples and peaches this year.

The area of public parks at St. Louis is 1,893.83 acres, or 2.96 square miles.

They have a shark skin tannery at Galveston, which is doing a good business.

The tobacco plants in Virginia are later and fewer this year than ever known before.

Five hundred million postage stamps were issued last week by the United States.

An Illinois farmer got $70 from the County Clerk for seven baby wolves found under a stump.

The Stokes trial will probably proceed now—the court having vacated the order for stay of proceedings.

A recent contested election in England cost one of the candidates $53,629, and the other $42,168.

There is a female patient in the Stockton (California) asylum, whose insanity was caused by tight lacing.

The English farmers are much against their inclinations, compelled to recognize the importance of the agricultural strike.

Gloves ought to mark the darkest shade in the dress, or else to be of some harmonizing rather than contrasting color.

A daring attempt was made by a gang of burglars to blow up the safe of the New York and Erie freight house at Buffalo.

There is a great scarcity of hands for harvesting in California, and 2,500 laborers are wanted for different Oregon railroads.

England has a quietly "absorbed" the island of Sumatra, in the Indian Ocean, by some arrangements with the Dutch owners.

A private letter states that our naval officers on the Japan station have been received by the Japanese officials with many honors.

The vomito, generally considered a summer visitant at Havana, was commenced there, off and on, all through the past winter.

A farmer in North Carolina has had Japan clover growing on his land for 49 years, and advises his friends to shun it as they would a partridge pea.

There are said to be very valuable oil lands in Tennessee, which for development await the opening of railroads, some of which are now building.

A man in Howard county, Ind., is the proprietor of a well which flows both water and gas, irrigating and illuminating his premises at one and the same time.

The house of John Williams, a colored man living near Fort Norfolk, Va., was burned. Two children who were left in charge of the house were burned to death.

Strake, Florida, has but one church, in which officiated on successive Sundays recently a Baptist, minister, a preacher of the New Advent, a Methodist, and a Catholic bishop.

Two highwayman robbed the stage from Volcano to Jackson, Amador County, California, getting $10,000 from Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express box and escaped to the mountains.

Gray's elegy in a country churchyard contains 991 words, of which 821 are derived from the Anglo-Saxon, 125 from the Latin, 15 from the French, seven from the Italian, and 23 from the Greek.

Middleborough is one of those spots in the North of England which, within a few years, has sprung from 40 inhabitants to 40,000. The minerals recently discovered there are the cause of its growth.

Near Florence, Ala., the other day, a bolt of lightning instantly killed a steer without breaking a bone in its body. Another steer, yolked with the one killed and standing just by its side, was unhurt.

A gentleman near Keokuk, Ia., has a colony of 168 hives of bees. He sold last year 4,000 pounds of honey, and $700 worth of bees. He cultivated 40 acres with special reference to the wants of the bees.

The British mercantile marine consists of 37,000 vessels, representing 6,-000,000 tons. Of these 4,000,000 tons are steamers. Altogether, the English have more ships than all other nations combined.

Advices from Zanzibar, brings news of the visitation of the island by a terrible hurricane. The town itself was very badly damaged, 150 vessels were sunk or stranded on the coast, and the loss of property estimated at $10,000,000.

A number of planters in Louisana are setting out willow posts, as they find that, in almost every case, they grow into trees, answering a double purpose—making the most durable posts, and at the same time giving shade and furnishing fuel.

A negro in Mississippi the other day climbed a tree to saw of a limb upon which a swarm of bees were settled. When the limb fell the whole swarm settled upon the head of the unfortunate man, and stung him so severely that he died in ten minutes.

Supplies of grass seed are pouring into the fire devastated regions of the Northwest. Besides that which has been supplied from Green Bay, one thousand bushels have been sent from Milwaukee to City Barks, and ninety-four tons from Racine to Ahnapee.

In the United States Court in Charlestown, S.C., fifteen Ku-Klux prisoners who pleaded guilty to conspiracy were sentenced to imprisonment for terms ranging from one month to eight years, and fines ranging from $10 to $500. This concludes the Ku-Klux trials this term.

The government troops at Matamoros have been reinforced by a detatchment of 300 men from Tampico, bringing with them $60,000 for the treasury. The United States Consul has remonstrated with the authorities against the appearance of the black flag, which still floats from the fortifications in and around the city.

In the Supreme Court, Memphis, Early Eason, who murdered Edward Lisle at a pic-nic near the city, about a year since and was sentenced to be hanged, was granted a new trial. Chief-Justice Nicholson, who delivered the opinion, decided that the act of the Legislature passed last winter repealing the law declaring a juror incompetent who had formed an opinion was unconstitutional. One of the jurors in this case had stated that he had formed an opinion based upon newspaper reports, but could render a fair and impartial verdict notwithstanding.

Secret of Happiness.—An Italian bishop, who had struggled through many difficulties without repining, and had been much opposed without manifesting impatience, being asked by a friend to communicate the secret of his being always happy, replied, "It consists in a single thing, and that is, making a right use of my eyes. His friend, in suprise, begged him to explain his meaning. "Most willingly," replied the bishop, "In whatsoever state I am, I first of all look up to heaven, and remember that my great business is to get there; I look down upon the earth, and call to mind how small a space I shall soon find in it. I then look abroad in the world, and I see what multitudes are in all respects, less happy than myself, and then I learn where all my cares must end, and how little reason I ever had to murmur or to be otherwise than thankful. And to live in this spirit is to be always happy."

The Cincinnati Candidates.

HORACE GREELEY.

Horace Greeley, nominated at Cincinnati for the Presidency, was born on the 3d of February, 1811, in Amherst, N. H. Greeley's youth seemed to have, been passed amidst considerable though not unusual hardships. At ten years of age his parents removed to Vermont. After assisting his father in the farming operations for three or four years he was apprenticed to a printer in East Pulteney in that State. After working in Erie, Pa., for a few months as a journeyman printer, he went to New York City, and entered upon journalism as a profession. As a whig he entered into politics and published a number of campaign papers, all of which failed. In 1836 he married Miss Cheney of North Carolina.

In 1841 the New York *Tribune* was started by Horace Greeley and it is with that paper, now in existence, with which his name is considerably known. In 1848 Greeley was elected to the House of Representatives to fill an unexpired term. In 1850 he published "Hints Towards Reforms," partly lectures and partly essays. In 1851 he visited Europe, and was chosen chairman of one of the juries at the World's Fair. In 1844 he strongly supported Clay for the Presidency; in 1852 Scott, and in 1856 Fremont. In 1860 he supported Lincoln, and published his notable letter dissolving the firm of Seward, Weed and Greeley. In 1867 Greeley became part bail for Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, arraigned before the United States Circuit Court for levying war against the United States. Greeley opposed Johnson's administration throughout. He supported, on the impeachment project, and sustained Secretary Stanton in his refusal to resign his portfolio at the request of the President. In 1868 Greeley and the *Tribune* supported General Grant for the Presidency. He is a protectionist. Greeley is in his 62d year, and has been prominent in the politics of the country for more than thirty years.

B. GRATZ BROWN.

The nominee of the Convention for Vice-President was born in Lexington, Ky., May 28, 1826. He graduated at Transylvanian University in 1845, and at Yale College in 1847. After studying law in Louisville he settled at St. Louis, and was a member of the Legislature of the State of Missouri from 1852 to 1858. It was about this period that he aided in establishing the *Missouri Democrat*, which journal he edited from 1854 to 1859 in opposition to slavery. During the war he served as colonel of a regiment of Missouri volunteers. He was elected to Congress, as Senator from Missouri, from 1863 to 1867, and in 1870 was elected Governor of the State. Although only 46 years of age, he is well known in Western politics.

A Strange Discovery in Florida.

During the heavy gales which prevailed last fall, the tide, on one occasion, was driven so low in the North River, that a remarkable discovery was made. About seven miles north of St. Augustine, on the west shore of North River, the remains of an ancient city were discovered. Several wells, walled in with coquina, are now visible, under water; but the foundations of the houses can be felt with a pole.

On the occasion of the discovery, a gale had prevailed for four or five days from the north—driving the water out of the river to an extent never before known. Further investigations have also brought to light a coquina quarry on this same site; and what is more remarkable, the quarry is in the midst of a dense hammock—and which any one can see now by taking the trouble to go there. The rock is of a quality equal to any on Anastasia Island, and the quarry has been extensively used, doubtless for the purpose of building the city or settlement of St. Augustine—for one or the other it certainly was.

The question which naturally arises is, by whom was this settlement made—by natives of this continent or Europeans? All historiographers agree that Ponce de Leon, a companion of Columbus, in his second voyage, first touched on this New World at a point three miles north of St. Augustine. Say they, one and all, "he found the natives fierce and implacable." But at this period—1512—all history is silent, and we hear nothing more of Florida or America until 1526, when Narvaez arrived on the western or gulf coast. Who will solve this mystery? Perhaps it may throw light on the history of America, hitherto concealed. For let it be remembered that St. Augustine was the first city settled in America.

To College.—To young men going to college or desiring to go there, the question of expense is sometimes an important one. The last number of the *College Courant* has an article on this subject, in which it gives figures showing what students at Yale have actually paid for their tuition and substance. In the class of 1871 there were those who lived at $250 a year and others who spent $2,500. It depends mainly on the students themselves, of course. It is easy for young men to spend a large amount of money if they have it at command; and, on the other hand, an indigent and ambitious youth can approximate to the scale of expenses of an ancient philosopher to a surprising degree if he tries.

A Terrible Spectacle. — Officer E. Eaton of the Jersey City police force was informed that a woman lay dead at No. 190 Morgan street. Going to the place he was confronted with a terrible sight. In one corner of a scanty-furnished room lay the lifeless body of a woman. In another corner the dead and naked body of a recently-born child was seen lying in a basket. A little girl about seven years old, a daughter of the dead woman, said that her mother's name was Sarah Welch, and that she had been sick several days and had no physician. The infant she had never seen before. The only furniture was a bucket and some straw.

Nearly Lost it.—A curious story is told about a $1,000 bond belonging to a lady boarding in a house in Twenty-third street New York. The lady put the bond for safe keeping under her trunk, and the chambermaid in sweeping the room removed the trunk and swept away the treasure. Shortly afterwards the lady missed the bond, and upon asking the chambermaid if she had noticed the paper during her sweeping was answered in the affirmative, adding that she had emptied the sweepings into an ash-barrel on the sidewalk. The lady ran to the barrel and there found her bond lying half way out of the envelope on the top of the ashes, where it had been lying unobserved over an hour.

Capt. Hall's Polar Expedition.—It is reported in Newfoundland that the steamship Polaris, which conveyed Captain Hall's Polar expedition, put back to Greenland last month. No particulars of the occurrence had reached St. John's up to the date of the transmission of a dispatch to a firm in this city. The news was procured from a French trader, who says that a vessel which sailed from Greenland and put into the harbor of St. Pierre announced that Capt. Hall had arrived in Greenland on board of the United States steamer Polaris. As the trader understood the news, he believed the Polaris was not homeward bound, but had only returned through stress of weather or want of coal or provisions. All on board are reported well.

The Red Sea.—All sorts of tales are told of the Red Sea navigation, says James Brooks, some of which are true, among them, one—that at times it is so hot here, passengers on board the ships drop down dead from heat, apoplexy, or exhaustion. Now and then so hot, that steamers running down the sea with the wind are obliged to change their course, and go backwards, to catch some puffs of air, both to preserve the lives of their firemen and passengers. The hot air of the deserts—the simoon, it may be—actually melts people, when shut up in this Red Sea furnace.

King Amadeus announces that he will not quit Madrid except as an embalmed corpse. "Mummy's the word."

How to Spend the Sabbath.

A Western clergyman after asserting that time hung heavy Sabbath day on the peoples' homes, goes on to tell how to make it pass shortly. Here is his advice:—Take an hour Sunday morning to sit down alone, and think what you have done the past week, and agitate the question whether you have done just as you really think it best and mean to keep on doing.

Have you told any lies the past week? Count them on your fingers, if you can, and seriously consider if you always mean to be a liar?

Did you get drunk the past week, or come near it? Did you help get others drunk? Did you talk temperance and visit the cupboard to taste those new "bitters." Do you always expect to do such things, and when will you stop?

Have you abused your neighbor, run down your competitor in other stores, slandered other politicians, or hurt any woman's reputation the past week? These things are unspeakably mean; you know they are. God be thanked if you haven't done them! but somebody does them. I ask that somebody whether he always means to be a mean fellow.

Have you gambled or slunk into infamous dens the past week? Nobody is obliged to tell me. But many do go to vile places every week, Sunday included. What will twenty years of such practices make of a man?

Have you cheated anybody in the last ten days? Have you deceived any employer or kept back the just pay of any workman? Have you advertised deceptions of any kind? Does any money stick to you, which belongs to anybody else? Are you going to make a permanent cheat of yourself? What's to hinder, if you are cheating now?

Did you swear last week? Don't you swear rather more than you used to, when your mother taught you? Is there any particular benefit in it? Let us see if you can stop for a week!

Are you smoking too many cigars—running up debts which you don't know how to pay; making a larger swell than your capital justifies—and getting ready for a smash up and run?

It strikes us, that an hour on Sunday of cool, healthy consideration of the actual status and doings of our week-day lives would be an interesting employment, whether satisfactory or not.

Take another hour on Sunday to do somebody some good for which you haven't the time on any other day. Write a letter to your mother, or brother or sister, whom you have forgotten for a long time. Hunt out a friend who has disappeared from your interest, and renew a cordial acquaintance. Find out somebody who is suffering, and carry fresh cheer to him or her. Go to see folks who would be glad to see you, but whom you are not always glad to see. Visit the families of those who are working hard to make rich. Help to put some kind of home feeling into everbody who is homeless. There are plenty of good acts, which are not common—and on Sundays you want to do something uncommon. That is what the day is made for. I'm talking to people who find the day dull. I do not want to drive you where you do not wish to go. But we ought all of us to make of Sunday a finer day than the rest of the days, because we have the chance. Our daily toil makes us dull. Sunday ought to wake us up. Our temtations make us deceitful, hard and selfish. Sunday ought to loosen out the cords of affection and give us hearts of flesh. The daily life of men is burdened with sin and ugliness, streaked with deceit, fouled with lust and appetite. It deserves to be improved. Sunday is improvement time. I believe that when any one begins to improve their time, he will soon find what good a church Sunday will do, and the value of religion. Friends, try my advice a little.

The Gleam of a Supposed Pistol.

The scene of this item is laid in San Francisco, on Washington street, near Leavenworth. The hour was late—past midnight. A gentleman was wending his way homeward, thoughtfully calculating how much was left of the money he collected during the day. "Fifty cents for cigars; theater and extras (treats counted in), four dollars; new hat, ten dollars; fourteen dollars and fifty cents—yes, fifty cents for those extra car tickets. That just makes fifteen dollars. Eighty dollars collected—yes, here's two twenties and a five in this pocket—here's a roll of half dollars in the other—that's just right—sixty-five dollars. I'll just give—"

"Sixty-five dollars! Well, hand over the cash, sir, and don't be long about it!"

The capitalist was startled from his reverie by these words, uttered in a sort of growling and determined manner by the midnight stranger. It was like the nightmare. He trembled from head to foot—stood stock still and looked with terror at the robber.

"Come, now, hurry up! Fork over the cash! No fooling! Now you can't leave here, sir, until you pass in the checks!"

This second appeal to his pocket and and his life awoke the victim to a consciousness of his dreadful situation.

"Ah-h, lemme go! I—yon—what do you want?" he murmured, while trying to pass on. One hand was clutching the dear twenties and the five; the other was fast to the roll of silver.

"Come, now! out with your pockets! Come down with the cash!"

It was evidently a case of life and death. Cash would appease the villain. A lucky thought:

"Yes, that's it. I'll give him the roll of silver, and he won't think I've got any more."

Then to the robber with excited tones; "Here's what you want—take that." The right arm was suddenly drawn from the pocket, and the roll of silver was extended toward the robber, while the unfortunate man shrunk into an attitude of holy terror and hope only.

The roll was pointed at the robber's breast—the poor fellow who was yielding his earning looked desperate in the dim light. One look, and that was enough. "Oh! Don't shoot! Don't shoot! I don't want your money." The brave road agent was skedaddling down the street and was soon around the corner before the gentleman could realize the altered position that affairs had taken. With the muzzle of that ominous roll of silver extended before, he safely reached his home, and has since concluded that his presence of mind was wonderful, and that it was a bright idea to frighten off his assailant by good strategy.

A Dog Story.—The *Reporter*, of Lynn, Mass., tells this of a dog belonging to a gentleman of that city: "One day last week the dog was observed by his master to be approaching him with something in his mouth, which he laid upon the ground and endeavored to attract attention to the same. The gentleman, thinking it to be a bit of leather or some article which the dog was playing with, took no notice of it and passed on. The animal repeated his movements, and again laid the parcel at the feet of his master, who was induced to pick it up, when to his astonishment he found it to be his own pocket-book, which he had dropped.

Costly Church Music.—Mr. Spurgeon and Bishop Littlejohn think alike about the extravagant sums paid by the Protestant churches for music. The bishop stated recently that one church in his diocese paid more money for music last year than all the churches combined paid for missions. And Spurgeon, in the course of a recent sermon, "came down" on those fashionable congregrations who leave the praise of God to four or five high-priced professional vocalists.

Learning Made Easy.—Here is what they sing at public schools in Vermont to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," visitors all joining in the chorus:—

If anything on earth can make
A great and glorious nation,
It is to give the little ones,
A thorough education.

Chorus—Five times five are twenty-five,
Five times six are thirty.
Five times seven are thirty-five,
And five times eight are forty.

Plans for the fortification of Paris include the construction, in the rear to Chatillon, of a great work parallel of Mont Valerien.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Burning of a Theatre—Sailors and Their Ill Usage—Room for One More, etc.

THE BURNING OF NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Have you ever seen a theater burn? I have. I saw Pike's Opera House in Cincinnati burn, and have just witnessed the burning of Niblo's Garden, and the grand scene of destruction is worthy of description. It seems that scarcely any other building burns as rapidly as a theater, which from the light materials of painted scenery and gaudy paper tinsels of the stage affords the most dainty food for the voracious and mocking fire-fiend.

Hearing the alarm sounded at half-past seven in the morning, and the exciting rush of steamers, hose-carriages, ladder-trucks and the clang of the warning-bells, I hastened away up town to the scene of the conflagration in time to witness the height of the destruction; flames bursting from their imprisonment at every window, smoke pouring through every avenue of escape, mingled with the roar and crackling of the fire and the hissing of the steam that rose from the many streams of water pouring from the innumerable lines of hose that lined the street; the frantic and fearful puffs of the steam engines that seemed every moment on the point of a tremendous explosion; the hoarse shouts of the firemen, the dashing here and there of the men, and the screams of the panic-stricken lady guests of the hotel, the surging of the crowd on the street, and the corydon of police who forced the line back at the point of their clubs, until the street was blocked with stages and vehicles of every kind, and the oaths of indignant drivers mingled with the other sounds of dire confusion, all seemed to make perfect the excitement of a New York fire.

These were the scenes and sounds that furnished material for reporters and correspondents at the rapidly burning theater.

The fire spread rapidly and enveloped the entire rear of the famed Metropolitan Hotel, and reaching the rear of Hembold's old stand, soon reduced it to the fate of the theater.

A roar broke on my ear—the roof had fallen in—and a great cloud of smoke and steam and sparks and blazing fragments, rose like a shadow of doom, and then the blaze shot away upward and lapped with its forked tongues at every thing in reach until five or six houses on Crosby street caught from the heat. After this the destruction was soon complete, and the topling wall of the once proud Niblo's Garden, had to be propped with ladders to save it from falling out into the street, and I turned sadly away thinking how often I had sat before its foot lights with the gay throng of fair women and handsome men, and feasted on the glories of its stage which an hour of conflagration had more ruthlessly swept away than a cycle of time could have done. The loss is estimated at $500,000, and includes the costly and magnificent scenery of Lalla Rookh, which was to appear at night for the first time, and thus has it vanished

"As the baseless fabric of a dream
And left not a wreck behind."

SHANGHAEING SAILORS.

As is well known, in all our large sea coast ports, and particularly at this port, the "shanghaeing" process is indulged in to supply vessels. What this process is, may be understood by those who desire the information. Sailor boarding-house keepers, or land-sharks, as they are termed in nautical phrase, have an army of accomplices, or runners, employed, whose duty it is to scour the streets night and day, for the purpose of picking up any unguarded sailor that comes in their way. The sailor may have just landed with his wages for a long cruise in his pocket. The shark induces him to deposit this money, drawing as he may need it for use. Sometimes $400 or $500 is so deposited. The sailor having been at sea for some months, is easily induced to drink, and for a night or two has a heavy debauch, drawing and spending from $25 to $50 of his money. It is then thought time to get rid of him. Arrangements are made with a ship, and that night poor Jack's liquor is drugged and he is bundled off. When he recovers consciousness, he finds that he is at sea in a vessel he never saw before, and with officers he never heard of. He may be in a packet ship for Europe, or a whaler, or an East Indiaman. His chest may be empty, and his outfit consist of the clothes he stands in. It is all the same to these sharks, so long as they have his savings from the last voyage and from $30 to $50 advance on this one. Unless the voyage is to be a lengthy one, the probabilities are that Jack will have less money at the end of it than he had before. It will frequently happen that sailors are in demand with few to be had. Then the "shanghaeing" process extends to landsmen. Dockmen, laborers, and strangers even, are enticed to the dens, made drunk and drugged, their clothing exchanged for some cast-off sailors' duds, and they are shipped as able seamen. Our readers may wonder why it is that they are received on the ship, but it should be understood that as a general thing the crew are brought to the vessels just as they are getting ready for sea. It is to be presumed that most of them will be too intoxicated for work, and they go at once to the forecastle to sleep off the effects of debauch. The mate, boys, stewards and such of the men as are sober get the ship ready for sea, and while she is being towed outside make sail. As fast as the men recover their senses, either of their own accord or by the fists of the mates, they are set to work. If any of them turn out to be landsmen and not sailors, they are looked upon as swindlers by officers and Jack tars, and the ship is no pleasant place for them during the voyage. In one crew of eighteen men shipped in Boston for an East India voyage, four of the men had never been on a voyage before, and one was a lumber merchant from Maine who went to Boston, got on a spree, and was picked up by the sharks. His case becoming known, he was put on a vessel homeward bound which was spoken at sea. The others had no inclination, when that voyage was over, to try salt water again. It is such tricks as these which have demoralized sailors, and a result is the constant abuse they suffer while at sea from their officers. Jack is looked upon as a tricky dog and treated accordingly. There are exceptions, of course, but many officers really believe that to get any good out of Jack he must be kicked, and cuffed, and cursed, and they act accordingly. Jack, in return, loses all sense of pride of vocation, and leads a sorry life of it—on shore the plaything and dupe of the shark, at sea the recipient of the worst kind of treatment. If he arrives in a port where wages are higher than he is receiving, he deserts; if wages are lower and sailors plenty, he is "hazed" until he is glad to abandon the money due him and leave. It would seem that the "sweet little cherub that sits up aloft" and watches over poor Jack had abandoned his post, and it is time for somebody to commence the work of reformation. No better opening for legislation can be found than in our merchant service.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.

Great fellows those New York advertising agents are, and always ready to make themselves heard. One of their characteristic features is sign boards, and they take to these as a duck does to water. A day or two since S. M. Pettengill, one of these wide awake agents, sat in his office when in walked a country editor with all the freedom of the press. "Is Mr. Pettengill in?" asked our friend. "Yes." "Is he very busy?" "Not particularly so." "Well, Mr. P., if you are not very busy just now, I would like to have you step out with me a moment. I am publisher of the ——— *Press*, and our business will require but a moment." Pettengill put on his hat, excused himself to the gentlemen present, and accompanied his new friend outside. Very mysteriously the editor of the *Press* took the agent across the street and into City Hall Park, and as mysteriously he faced him about and pointed towards the Park Row building, literally glittering with gold and shining letters. All the time Pettengill was wondering what was in the wind. "I'll tell you," said the *Press* man; "as I passed your building this morning, I discovered that corner there which you have no doubt overlooked, and where you might just as well put up another sign board as not. It would be a little one, of course, but still, if you don't do it some other fellow will. Excuse me for bothering you, but I couldn't help it. Good morning, sir." The *Press* man was going away, but Pettengill had him by the collar. "Hold on," he said, "I want to see you." When we left them Pettengill was arranging with the publisher of the *Press* for some of his advertising space.

Fashion Notes.

Very large fans are fashionable this year, and are of gold lace or fringe.

Large silk scarfs, the color of the dress or a pretty contrasting color, are now universally worn instead of the lace scarf.

Colored silk hose and high-heeled kid or silk slippers to match the dress is the fashionable "foot toilette" for home wear.

Some very beautiful sacques are made of the colored guipure laces, in blue, tan, or pink, with revers and turn over collar.

The latest style of parasol has the handle and top made of Russian leather mounted in gold.

A new style of overdress for full toilette is made of the gaily brocaded foulard, having a deep skirt, and being cut low in the neck with short sleeves. The skirt is trimmed with deep black lace, and the low corsage has a puffing and fall of lace. A scarf of crepe de chine of any bright color, as blue, pink or yellow, may be worn with this polonaise, being fastened upon the right shoulder and crossing to the left side. This garment is very dressy made of the pretty figured grenadines and trimmed in the same manner, as organdie and finished with ruffles of the same.

Charming little mantels or fichus for Summer may be easily made by anybody who possesses either a wide flounce of Chantilly lace or white point. The flowers may be plaited, caught at the back with a bow of ribbon, festooned gracefully at the shoulders, then crossed in front and carried to the back may be arranged so as to form a little overskirt, or to fall *en coquille*, that is, in spiral form. A flounce of black lace thus arranged is suitable either for the promenade or for in-door toilette, while a white lace fichu of this style is an elegant addition to a full dress toilette.

A very stylish visiting dress of blue silk is made with the skirt d' train, and without trimming. The waist forms a Lousis XV vest in front, and has postillion basques at the back; a basque of black silk, tight-fitting, and elaborately trimmed with wide Chantilly lace. Hat of blue tulle, with white plumes and blue bow, and blue strings tied under the chin. Another stylish walking dress is made of pale yellow mohair, the skirt having a deep flounce bound with maroon. The basque is trimmed with the same color. With this is worn a black silk casaque, richly trimmed with black guipure, and bias bands of satin.

Desperate Thieves.

A night watchman in Mr. John N Stearns's silk manufactory, in East Forty-second street, near Third avenue, N. Y., heard the rap of a club on the door of the warehouse a few nights since. "Who is there?" inquired Shelly. "An officer," replied a voice. "What do you want?" "Open the door; there are two thieves in your building." Mr. Shelly, distrusting the man, opened the door slightly and cauticusly. Instantly three men, one in the garb of a policeman, and the other two in civilian's dress, with masks, made a rush and burst it in. The spurious policeman struck the watchman twice on the head with his club, while his two confederates clapped a pair of bracelets on his wrists, having drawn his hands behind his back. The burglars then tied a rope around his legs and thrust a gag into his mouth. They carried him to the middle of the building, and having laid him on the floor one of them kept guard. The burglar in police uniform then said: "Watchman, we don't want to hurt you, but we want to show boss Stearns what we can do. The burglar on guard very considerately gathered some old rags together and put them under the watchman's head for a pillow. Two of the thieves then started on a tour through the factory in quest of booty, and carried off about $2,000 worth of unfinished silk. The burglar in policeman's dress stripped off and left the uniform, together with a sledge-hammer and jimmy, behind him. The thieves left the door open, and the watchman was discovered early in the morning. It took three hours to file off his handcuffs. The police think that this is another job of the Nineteenth Ward gang of thieves. Mr. Stearns was very fortunate that the thieves did not call the night previous, as in that case they would have secured about $8,000 worth of finished goods. As it was, the burglars, in their haste, passed over $1,500 worth of made silk, and secured the unfinished material, which it will be very difficult for them to sell.

Not Flattering.—A correspondent who has recently returned to England from the South African diamond-fields gives a very discouraging account of the place. Thus he estimates that during the spring of last year the value of the stones discovered did not exceed $225,-000 per month, while at the various camps no less than 30,000 people were engaged, either as diggers, or in supplying the wants of the diggers. Since then, however, the supply has been tripled, owing to the discovery of a small field of extraordinary richness. Nearly four-fifths of the whole amount of diamonds discovered, come, it is calculated, from a little hillock of only 20 acres in extent, to which half the mining population has flocked. Under these circumstances, it is not probable that the present extraordinary yield will be long maintained, depending, as it does on a casual "find," and not on the average richness of the fields.

A Cruel "Sell."—The Bangor (Maine) *Whig* says a thirsty fellow entered a meat shop on the East side a day or two since, and, approaching one of the proprietors in a mysterious manner, asked if he could get something to drink there. He was answered in the affirmative, and told that the firm had some splendid ale on tap. The stranger's eyes glistened, and his mouth watered when he of the cleaver, after a trip to the back shop, returned with a big mug filled with clear, amber-colored fluid. "Drink quick; the police may be in at any moment," cautioned the meat man, and the stranger, hastily following the advice, swallowed a couple mouthfuls of the liquid. "The scene that ensued" can best be imagined when we state that the "ale" was old beef-pickle, as salt as the Dead Sea, with a "body" unequalled by XXX.

The First Coal Mine.—The first coal ever mined in the United States was dug up near Richmond, Virginia. Bituminous coal was mined there as early as 1700, and in 1775 was extensively used in the vicinity. During the Revolution a Richmond foundry employed this coal in making shot and shell for the use of the Continental forces. From a local celebrity it gradually obtained a national renown, and in 1789 it was being sent to Philadelphia, New York, and even to Boston.

Poison Ivy.—What is curious about poison ivy is this: Some persons can handle it, and even chew the leaves, with impunity, and never experienced any effect from it; while others will be badly poisoned by even walking among it, or in the vicinity where it grows. An efficacious remedy for this poison is said to be in bruised plantain leaves, or the milk of what is commonly known as "rattle snake weed."

Remedy for Rheumatism.—Tincture of gum guaicum, ten to fifteen drops, three times a day. I have never known it to fail making a cure, except in cases of long standing when it will afford great relief.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The amendment to the Post-office Deficiency bill to increase the appropriation from $4,700,000 to $5,449,000, was agreed to. An amendment of Mr. Morton's, abolishing the franking privilege after the 1st of January next, was laid on the table by a vote of 29 to 22.

The appropriation bill for the Pacific Mail Steamship line, increasing the amount to $1,000,000, passed with slight amendments. The Senate also voted to increase by various sums the subsidies for the mail service with Brazil, for the line between San Francisco and Australia, and for that between New Orleans and certain Mexican ports. An amendment by Mr. Casserly requiring the Pacific Mail line, as a condition of the proposed increase, to continue its line between San Francisco and New York by way of the Isthmus of Panama, was also passed.

The Senate devoted much time to the discussion of the General Amnesty and Civil Rights bills. Amendment after amendment was offered, agreed to or rejected, most of the votes being very close, and requiring the casting vote by the Vice-President. Finally both bills were rejected, not two-thirds of the Senate voting in the affirmative, the record standing 32 to 22.

HOUSE.

Mr. Eldridge sent up a bill entitled, "To increase taxes without adding to the revenue," which elicited a good deal of laughter. The House awarded the defeated contestant for the seat of Rogers, of North Carolina, $1,500.

The minority report of the French Arms Committee was submitted. It states that the War Department must have known that the bulk of the arms in question were going to France, and censures it for affording a pretext of which a more captious government than Prussia might have easily taken advantage.

In the House Mr. McCrary, from the Committee on Elections, reported in the Texas contested seat case in favor of Mr. Giddings, the Democratic contestant. The captured cotton claims came up for discussion, and the House passed a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay the lawful owners the net proceeds of the sale of the cotton without interest. On motion of Mr. Dawes the enacting clause of the Tariff bill was struck out and recommitted with instructions to have it amended so as to reduce duties 10 per cent. on present rates.

The House discussed the Tariff bill again. Mr. Duell's motion to raise the duty on salt from 8 to 12 cents on each 100 pounds was rejected. After having reached the twentieth line of the bill the committee rose. Mr. Wallace, the sitting member in the South Carolina contested election case, was declared entitled to his seat, and the unsuccessful contestant allowed $2,151 for his expenses.

Fight with Outlaws.—Deputy United States Marshal Joe Peevy, of the Western District of Arkansas, with a posse of his men, came up with the outlaw Zeke Proctor, at the head of Bird Creek, Indian Territory. A terrible fight ensued, resulting in five of the Marshal's party being killed and eight wounded. Six of the outlaws were left dead on the ground and several others it is thought were wounded. Marshal Peevy was slightly wounded in two places, and had his horse killed under him. Proctor escaped unhurt. The wildest excitement prevails throughout the country.

The news from the Rio Grande, it will be seen, is of a very important character. The crisis at Matamoras cannot now be far off, and before the end of the week its fate will doubtless be decided. The revolutionists appear to be confident enough of success—but as the other side seem to have the most men and most guns (and possession), it remains to be seen whether that confidence is or is not misplaced.

To Purify the Blood.—A physician says that he considers the following prescription for purifying the blood as the best ever used. One ounce yellow dock, one half ounce horseradish, one quart hard cider. Dose, one wineglassful four times a day.

The Democratic Convention.—The National Democratic Committee, at a meeting held in New York city, determined to hold the next National Democratic Convention on the 9th of July next in the city of Baltimore. The representation will be on the old basis.

Invest your spare cash in first-class *Railroad Bonds*, paying you good interest, write to Charles W. Hassler, No. 7, Wall Street, New York.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	$ .12	a .12½
First quality	.11¾	a .12
Second	.11	a .11½
Ordinary thin Cattle	.10	a .11
Inferior	.10	a .10½
Milch Cows	30.00	a 65.00
Hogs—Live	.04⅞	a .05
Dressed	.05½	a .05⅝
Sheep	.05	a .07½
Cotton—Middling	.23⅝	a .24
Flour—Extra Western	7.45	a 7.80
State Extra	7.30	a 7.80
Wheat—Red Western	1.90	a 2.00
State	1.95	a 2.05
Rye—Western	1.00	a 1.05
Barley—State	.75	a .80
Corn—Mixed Western	.75	a .77
Oats—Western	.56½	a .59½
Hops—'71's 50 a 75—'70's	.35	a .50
Pork—Mess	12.50	a 13.87
Lard	.09	a .09¾
Petroleum—Crude	.13½	Refined .23¾
Butter—State	.33	a .35
Ohio W. R.	.18	a .35
" Fancy	.25	a .26
Western ordinary	.18	a .22
Pennsylvania fine	.34	a .37
Cheese—State Factory	.16	a .16½
" Skimmed	.10	a .11
Ohio	.13	a .16
Eggs—State	.16	a .25

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	5.70	a 6.30
Sheep	5.75	a 6.00
Hogs—Live	4.50	a 4.80
Flour	6.62½	a 6.75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.15	a 1.65
Corn	.60	a .63
Oats	.40	a .46
Rye	.85	a .92
Barley	.70	a .80
Lard	.09	a .09¾

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.95	a 2.15
Rye—State	.88	a .90
Corn—Mixed	.71	a .73
Barley—State	.90	a 1.03
Oats—State	.50	a [illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour	5.80	a 8.70
Wheat—Western Red	2.03	a 2.10
White	2.00	a 2.10
Corn—Yellow	.70	a .72
Mixed	.68	a .70
Petroleum—Crude	.16½	refined .23
Clover Seed	8.00	a 9.00
Timothy	2.75	

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middling	.22½	a .23
Flour—Extra	7.75	a 8.75
Wheat—Amber	2.00	a 2.50
Corn	.69	a .78
Oats	.51	a .57

The Successful Physician.—Dr. J. Walker is achieving an eminent distinction as a benefactor of his species. Some stigmatize all patent medicines with the odious epithet of quackery. But Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters have the endorsement of the medical profession. The editor can conscientiously and cordially recommend the medicine, because he knows he has found great benefit from its use. For nearly twenty years he has suffered from derangement of the stomach. And though the disease has become chronic, he has already obtained great relief from this remedy. A physician left at death a large volume, carefully sealed, and supposed to contain a fund of medical knowledge. On being opened, it was found to contain only this simple advice: "Keep your head cool, your feet warm and your bowels open." But there is a whole volume in this maxim. Vinegar Bitters act as a mild cathartic, leaving the system in a healthy condition. R. H. McDonald, an experienced druggist, associated with Dr. Walker, is a man of thorough integrity and practical knowledge of the art of compounding medicine. They have a valuable medicine, and they know how to bring it to the knowledge of the public by judicious advertising. We are happy to give them our hearty endorsement and bid them God-speed in relieving the ills to which flesh is heir.—*Lockwood Unionist.*

Rupture can be cured without suffering. Elastic Trusses are superseding all others. Before buying Metal Trusses or Supporters, send for a descriptive circular to the Elastic Truss Co., 683 Broadway, N. Y.—Com.

The worst cough yields as if by magic to the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.—507.

Cakes, Custards, Ice Creams, &c., have the true delicious fruits which they represent when flavored with Burnett's Superior Flavoring Extracts. Great care should be used in selecting the genuine, both in regard to taste and health.—*Com.*

For Dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also, as a preventive against fever and ague, and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.—*Com.*

Keep the Hair Unblemished.—"I am like an old hemlock—withered at the top," said a venerable Indian Chief, pointing to his thin and bleaching locks. Thousands of men and women in civilized society, much younger than the old Sagamore, are like him, "withered at the top," simply because they have neglected to use the means of preserving and beautifying the hair which science had placed at their disposal. If Lyon's Kathairon be faithfully applied once or twice a day, to the fibers and the scalp, it is just as impossible that the hair should decay, wither, fall out or become harsh and fuzzy, as that a meadow, duly refreshed with nightly dews and sunlit rains, should become arid and barren of green blades. This matchless preparation not only keeps the hair alive and the skin of the head in a healthy and clean condition, but actually multiplies the filaments and imparts to them a lustre, flexibility and wavy beauty unattainable by any other mode of treatment. It does not, like the metallic and sulphurous hair dyes, dry up the natural moisture of the scalp, but supplies nutriment to the roots of the hair and vigor to the fibers.

Cundurango has lately effected some remarkable cures of Scrofula and Rheumatism, and is rapidly winning its way into favor with physicians and people as a most valuable alterative and blood purifier.

Caution.—Purchasers of the Peruvian Syrup (a protected solution of the protoxide of Iron) are cautioned against being deceived by any of the preparations of Peruvian Bark, or Bark and Iron, which may be offered them. Every bottle of genuine has Peruvian Syrup (not Peruvian Bark) blown in the glass. Examine the Bottle before Purchasing.

Special Notices.

Causeless Depression.

This expression is often used, but it is manifestly absurd. Gloom and melancholy are not spontaneous. They are unnatural mental conditions and usually have corresponding causes. If there is no apparent reason for despondency, it is a symptom of physical disease. In nine cases out of ten the stomach, the liver and the bowels are responsible for the cloud which rests upon the brain. In all such cases immediate and permanent relief may be obtained by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. If the digestive organs are weak an invigorant is necessary; if the liver is disordered an alterative is required; if the bowels are constipated or irregular a gentle aperient is needed. In that famous vegetable remedy these three medicinal properties are commingled with several others of a scarcely less important character, and hence it speedily cures every species of hypochondria arising from material causes, by removing the causes themselves.

In the summer, when disorders of the stomach and bowels, bilious complaints and all diseases which affect the assimilating and secretive organs are especially prevalent, the importance of having this invaluable tonic, alterative and corrective in every dwelling, and within the reach of all who travel by land or water, cannot be over-estimated. As it is a staple article throughout the country it would be next to impossible to find a settlement, near or remote, unprovided with a stock of this famous vegetable restorative.

Ragged stockings and protruding toes are not seen on feet where SILVER TIPS are worn. Parents remember this, they last twice as long.

For sale by all Dealers.

VEGETINE.

The great secret of its wonderful success;—It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to a healthy action, and invigorating the nervous system.

To wade streams, climb mountains, as well as constant use in dry, heated rooms, the CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes are the best.—Not affected by the weather. Farmers and mechanics, try them.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all throat or lung difficulties.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 164 South Third street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than at anything else. Particulars free. G. Stinson & Co., Fine Art Publishers, Portland, Maine.

HONEST, energetic, God-fearing men and women, can have pleasant, profitable work; no risk or capital. Write H. L. Hastings, 19 Lindall St., Boston, Mass.

SECRET AND SURE method of enticing fish, game, &c. Send 25 cents for recipe. A. BAIN, Rochester, N.Y.

INTEREST OR REST

Collected in all parts of Great Britain, Holland, France and Germany by J. F. FUDRAUFF, Attorney at Law, Columbia, Pa.

50 CENTS A YEAR for the Brother Jonathan MONTHLY.

Eight pages, 32 columns choice reading matter. Address cash order to BROTHER JONATHAN PUB. CO., 48 Beekman St., New York. N. B.—Our Mammoth Book Catalogue sent free.

A GREAT OFFER!!

Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters's, at extremely low prices for cash, during this month; or will take from $4 to $20 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. A new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at 481 Broadway, New York.

The Best Paper! TRY IT!!

The Scientific American is the cheapest and best illustrated weekly paper published. Every number contains from 10 to 15 original engravings of new machinery, novel inventions, Bridges, Engineering works, Architecture, improved Farm Implements, and every new discovery in Chemistry. A year's numbers contain 832 pages and several hundred engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. The practical receipts are well worth ten times the subscription price. Terms, $3 a year by mail. Specimens sent free. May be had of all News Dealers.

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Address for Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y. Branch Office, cor. F and 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

THE NEW BOOKS.

The Debatable Land.—By Robert Dale Owen, $2.00
Millbank.—A novel by Mary J. Holmes, 1.50
Pole on Whist.—Theory and practice of Whist, 1.00
At Last.—A novel by Marion Harland, 1.50
The [illegible].—By the Rev. Dr. Cumming, 1.75
Heart Hungry.—A novel by Mrs. Westmoreland, 1.75
Morning Glories.—By Miss Louisa Alcott, 1.50
Inez.—A novel by Miss Evans, author "Beulah," 1.75
Brick Dust.—Comic book by "Brick Pomeroy," 1.50
Beverly.—By Walworth, author "Warwick," 1.75
Resolution.—Roe, author "True to the Last," 1.50
A Lost Life.—A novel by Emily H. Moore, 1.50
What I know of Farming.—By Horace Greeley, 1.50
Widow Goldsmith's Daughter.—A capital novel, 1.75
Mrs. Hill's New Cook Book.—A capital work, 2.00
Love (L'Amour).—Michelet's great French work, 1.50
Habits of Good Society.—A fascinating book, 1.75
Art of Conversation.—A very valuable book, 1.50
The Arts of Writing, Reading and Speaking, 2.00

These books are all beautifully printed, and bound in heavy cloth covers, and sent by mail, by G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

The Human Telegraph.—The nerves are telegraphic fibres operated by the brain; but if the stomach, the great vitalizer of the system, is disordered, the whole nervous organization is partially shattered for the time being. Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient works wonders in cases of nervous debility arising from dyspepsia, by restoring the stomach to its normal condition, and keeping the bowels free.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

A valuable Indian compound, for restoring the health and for the permanent cure of all diseases arising from impurities of the blood, such as

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas Canker, Salt, Rheum, Pimples and Humors on the Face, Ulcers, Coughs, Catarrh Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Faintness at the Stomach, Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

REPORT FROM A PRACTICAL Chemist and Apothecary.

BOSTON, Ma. 1st, 1871.

Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have sold at retail, sixty-three doz. (756 bottles) of your Vegetine since April 12th, 1870, and can truly say that it has given the best satisfaction of any Remedy, for the complaints for which it is recommended, that I ever sold. Scarcely a day passes without some of my customers testifying to its merits on themselves or their friends. I am personally cognizant of several cases of *Scrofulous Tumors* being cured by Vegetine alone in this vicinity.

Very respectfully yours,
AL GILMAN,
468 Broadway.

To H. R. Stevens, Esq.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

Price $1.25. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS — PURELY VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

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